The Bombay Gazette.

No. 7,561.—New Series. BOMBAY :—WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1870. Annual Subscription in Advance...Rupees Fifty-two.

THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

For year in advance delivered in Town ..... Rs. 52 0
——— including postage..... „ 72 0
For half year in advance, delivered in Town ..... „ 28 0
——— including postage..... „ 38 0
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——— including postage..... „ 21 0
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——— including postage ..... „ 7 12
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TERMS FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ten lines and under
First insertion.....Rs 5 0
Second Ditto ..... „ 2 8
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Fourth and succeeding insertions ..... „ 0 2½ As.

per line, but no Advertisement counted as less than eight lines.

LONG ADVERTISEMENTS.

First insertion ..... 8 As. per line.
Second Ditto ..... 4½ „ „
Third and succeeding ..... 2½ „ „
In the Native Languages, double the above.

Domestic Occurrences. Each—Rupee 1.

All Cheques, Money Orders, and other Remittances should be made payable to the "Proprietor of the *Bombay Gazette*."

SHIPPING.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH THE MALABAR COAST, CEYLON, MADRAS, & CALCUTTA.

THE British India Steam Navigation Company (Limited), under contract with Government, despatch Steamers as above, with Mails, Passengers, and Cargo, every fourteen days.

During the S. W. Monsoon viz. from the beginning of June to the end of August, the steamers do not communicate with the ports of Ratnagherry, Vingorla, Mangalore, Cannanore, Tellicherry, Calicut, Beypore, and Cochin, but passengers for those ports and the Nethgherries may be landed at Narmhal, six miles north of Cochin from whence they may proceed by back water to stations on the Madras Railway.

Passengers for Calcutta can take the same route, picking up the steamer at Madras.

No cargo will be received on the day of sailing.

W. NICOL & Co., Agents.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH THE PERSIAN GULF VIA KURRACHEE.

(Interchanging Cargo and Passengers at Bussorah, to and from Bagdad, with the Euphrates and Tigris Steam Navigation Company.)

THE British India Steam Navigation Company (Limited) under Mail Contract with Government, and in connection with the Weekly Service from England, despatch a Steamer to Kurrachee every Saturday at 4 P.M.

N.B.—No cargo will be received on the day of sailing.

W. NICOL & Co., Agents.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH KURRACHEE.

THE British India Steam Navigation Company (Limited), under Mail Contract with Government, and in connection with the Weekly Service from England, despatch a Steamer to Kurrachee every Saturday at 4 P.M.

N.B.—No cargo will be received on the day of sailing.

W. NICOL & Co., Agents.

STEAM FERRIES (under contract with Government).—Steam Ferry Boats will ply across the Harbour daily, stopping at the undermentioned Banders:—

Fares from Bombay to	Rewas.	Dharumtur.	Isadoo and Oorun.	Oolwa.
	Rs. A.	Rs. A.	Rs. A.	Rs. A.
First Class	2 0	3 0	2 0	3 0
Second Class	1 0	1 12	0 8	1 12
Third Class	0 6	0 8	0 4	0 12

The Dhurumtur Ferry leaves Carnac Bunder daily at 8 A.M., and Dhurumtur at 1 P.M.

The Oolwa Ferry leaves Carnac Bunder daily at 8-30 A.M., and Oolwa at 1 P.M.

Passengers are required to obtain Tickets from the Bunder Clerk previous to proceeding on board.

J. A. SHEPHERD.

Bombay, 5th November 1867.

THOMAS & JAMES HARRISON'S LINE OF STEAMERS.

Bombay to Liverpool (via Suez Canal).

THE S.S. HISTORIAN, 1710 Tons Register, will leave early in July, and has excellent accommodation for First-class Passengers.

For particulars apply to

WALLACE & Co., Agents.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH ITALY, VIA THE SUEZ CANAL.

Direct Service between Bombay, Messina, Naples, Leghorn, and Genoa.)

THE Italian Steam Navigation Company of Messrs. R. RUBATTINO & Co., under contract with the Italian Government, for carrying the Royal Mails between Genoa, Sardinia, Corsica, Sicily, Archipelago-Toscano, Tunis and Alexandria, have resolved to run, for the present, MONTHLY STEAMERS from Bombay to the above-named Italian Ports, for which purpose four new English-built First Class Steamers of 2,000 Tons each, now in course of construction, will be put on the line very shortly.

The steamers will leave this Port about the end of each month until further notice.

PASSENGER RATES.

(Inclusive of all Transit Fees through the Suez Canal.)

	1st Class.	2nd Class.	3rd Class.	
To Aden	£23	£15	£4	Including Wines.
Suez	38	22	8	
Port Said	40	24	9	
Messina	50	30	12	
Naples	55	35	13	
Leghorn	53	36	15	
Genoa	53	36	15	Without Wines.

Children under 3 years, free of charge.

Children not above 10 years, half fare.

Passengers are allowed to break the voyage at any of the Abovenamed Mediterranean Ports, and are free to proceed by any of the Company's vessels to the port of destination hereof on their Ticket.

Passengers returning within 6 months of their departure from Bombay by the Steamers of the Company, are entitled to a reduction of 20 per cent. on the Return Fares.

Berths may be secured in advance by depositing half the amount of fare.

VOLKART BROTHERS,

Agents Rubattino Steam Navigation Company.

Bombay, 11th April 1870.

NEW OVERLAND ROUTE

(via SUEZ CANAL.)

DIRECT SERVICE BETWEEN BOMBAY and MARSEILLES, touching at ADEN, SUEZ, ISMAILIA, PORT SAID, ALEXANDRIA (in case of need), and MARSEILLES.

LA COMPAGNIE MARSEILLAISE DE NAVIGATION A VAPEUR—MARC FRAISSINET PERE and FILS will DESPATCH STEAMERS PUNCTUALLY from BOMBAY to MARSEILLES, via the SUEZ CANAL.

Freight.—The Company undertake to grant through Bills of Lading for the above, and most other Continental Ports, and also to Liverpool. They have made arrangements to forward Cotton at a through rate from Bombay to the principal towns in France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Belgium, and Spain.

Freight on Goods shipped to Europe to be payable at destination.

Insurance may be effected on very moderate terms, under the Company's Floating Policy, on goods shipped to the Continent by their own Steamers. Premiums of Insurance from Bombay to Marseilles ½ per cent.

The undersigned are further prepared to receive Merchandize from up-country, and to forward same to any part of Europe.

PASSENGER RATES.

(Inclusive of Wines, and all Transit Fees through the Canal.)

	1st Class.	2nd Class.	Deck.	
To Aden	£ 25	£ 15	£ 5	Without Wine.
„ Suez	£ 40	£ 24-10	£ 9	
„ Port Said	£ 42	£ 24	£ 9	
„ Marseilles	£ 56	£ 36	£ 14	

Children over three and under ten years of age, half fare.

The Company issue Return Tickets available for six months, deducting 20 per cent from the cost of the Return Passage.

The Steamers carry both Doctor and Stewardess.

Departures from Marseilles on the 1st and from Bombay about the 7th of each month.

Owing to the Monsoon, the departures fixed for July and August, have been suspended.

The fine Steam Ship EUROPE, 3,500 tons, Captain Martino, will be despatched on or about the 7th September next.

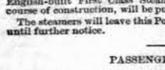
For further particulars, rates of Freight, &c., apply to

KUNKLER, PREISWERCK, & Co., Agents.

Elphinstone Circle, 6th June 1870.

FOR MADRAS.

With Immediate Despatch.



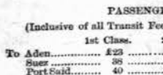
THE first-class Barque SEABIRD, Captain Martin, 322 Tons. For Freight apply to

Messrs. FINLAY, SCOTT & Co.,

Bombay, 6th June 1870.

FOR LONDON via HAVRE.

(To sail early next month.)



THE favourite Passenger Ship COSPATRICK, 1200 tons register, A. Eccles, Commander, will sail as above.

For particulars as to rates of freight and passage apply to

W. NICOL & Co.

Bombay, 18th May 1870.

SHIPPING.

OVERLAND FREIGHT ROUTE VIA SUEZ CANAL.

THE Bombay and Bengal Steam Ship Company, take cargo to Liverpool, London, and Havre, via the Canal.

Rates of Fare for Passengers.

To Liverpool via Suez Canal—1st class £50; 2nd class £35 ..... } Exclusive of Wines.
To Suez—1st class £40; 2nd class £22 10s. ..... }
To Trieste (exclusive of Transit)—1st class £53; 2nd class £34.

For Freight or Passage apply to Messrs. Stephen, Kennard & Co., London; Messrs. Tod, Kennard & Co., Liverpool; Messrs. Tod, Heilbourne & Co., Alexandria; or to the undersigned in Bombay.

STEARNS, HOBART, & Co.

Bombay, 8th June 1870.

AUSTRIAN LLOYD'S STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.

MONTHLY LINE OF STEAMERS BETWEEN BOMBAY AND TRIESTE, VIA SUEZ CANAL.

THE Company intends to despatch EVERY MONTH a Steamer from TRIESTE to BOMBAY, and *vice versâ*. The new Steamer SPHINX, 1,400 Tons, Captain Lonbardich, will leave Bombay for Trieste on or about the 20th June, and will be followed by the new Steamer APIS, 1,400 tons, on or about the 20th July.

These Steamers have limited accommodation for a small number of Passengers.

PASSENGER RATES FROM BOMBAY:

	Cabin.	Deck without Food.
To Aden	£16	£6 -15
To Suez	£28	£11-15
To Port Said	£30	£12-10
To Trieste	£40	£16-10

Cargo taken for Trieste direct, also for Venice, Constantinople, and Odessa.

Besides the above direct line, there is a weekly service by MAIL STEAMERS between Alexandria and Trieste, and vice versâ, in conjunction with the P. & O. Co.'s Mail Steamers to and from Suez. The Austrian Lloyd's Mail Steamers leave Alexandria direct for Trieste immediately after the arrival of the P. and O. and Calcutta Mails from Suez. The distance between Alexandria and Trieste is 200 miles shorter than that between Alexandria and Marseilles, and the voyage to Trieste is much more agreeable, it being a coasting trip full of variety of beautiful scenery from the Island of Candia to the Port of Trieste. The passage occupies only 4½ to 5 days, and the Company's best Steamers are employed on this Line, which are built expressly for this service, with special regard to the accommodation and comfort of passengers, and have each an experienced Surgeon on board. At Trieste the traveller to England has an extensive choice of picturesque and interesting routes, occupying from three days six hours to five days to London, at an expense varying from £7 to £13.

Passengers by the P & O. Co.'s steamers to Suez can have their baggage forwarded by that Company's steamers to Southampton, at a charge of 10s. per cwt., to which the Austrian Lloyd's Agent at Suez will attend.

The undersigned Agents grant also passage tickets for the steamers plying between Alexandria and Trieste, and for the railway between Suez and Alexandria.

PASSENGER RATES from ALEXANDRIA to TRIESTE:

First Class.....£13 | Second Class £9

Children under 10 years at Half Fare; under 2 years, Free.

REDUCED FARES for FAMILIES, consisting of not less than 3 adult members travelling together:—First Class, £10-16 per head. Second Class, £7-10 per head.

Railway tickets, from SUEZ to ALEXANDRIA, with all the privileges of passengers by the P. & O. Co., First Class, £8-10; Second Class, £2-5. Children over 3 and under 10 years at Half Fare.

Under arrangements made with the Bombay and Bengal Steam Ship Company, (Messrs. Stearns, Hobart & Co., Managers,) Passengers from BOMBAY can book through to TRIESTE via ALEXANDRIA at the following rates, (not including Transit through Egypt):—First Class, £53; Second Class, £34, exclusive of wines.

In conjunction with the Austrian Lloyd, Cargo for Trieste and Venice can be booked through from Bombay by the P. & O. Co., and the Bombay and Bengal Steam Ship Co., and via Bombay from the various ports touched at by the steamers of the British India Steam Navigation Company.

For further particulars, and for freight and passage apply to

A. C. GUMPERT & Co.,

Agents for the Austrian Lloyd.

Bombay, 30, Medow Street.

NOTICE.—Consignees of CARGO per Ship BRITISH NATION, arrived from London, are requested to SEND BOATS alongside at once to take delivery, otherwise the same will be landed by Captain Carnell, without further intimation, at the risk and expense of the concerned.

W. NICOL & Co., Agents.

Bombay, 2nd June 1870.

NOTICE.—Consignees of CARGO per Ship [illegible] are requested to send boats alongside at once to take delivery, otherwise the same will be landed by Captain Rickett, without further intimation, at the risk and expense of the concerned.

W. NICOL & Co., Agents.

Bombay, 6th June 1870.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THEATRE ROYAL, GRANT ROAD.

THE MALABAR AMATEUR DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Has the honour to announce that, in compliance with a generally expressed desire, a Performance will be given at the above Theatre on

THURSDAY EVENING, 9TH JUNE 1870,

Under the Patronage of

Capt. Chas. T. Curme, R.N.,

Capt. S. Douglas, R.N.,

and the Officers of H. M. Ships Euphrates and Malabar.

The proceeds, after paying expenses, to be given to the

STRANGERS' HOME.

The services of

Mr. and Mrs. Richardson and Signor Zelman have been secured for this occasion.

The Performance will commence with the laughable Farce, entitled,

AN AMPLE APOLOGY.

After which

THE MALABAR'S CHRISTY MINSTRELS

will appear.

The Entertainment will conclude with the Renowned Comedy of

BOOTS AT THE SWAN.

Stage Manager .....Mr. H. RICHARDSON.

SEE DAY BILLS.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Dress Circle	Rs. 4	Upper Circle.....	Rs. 2
Stalls	3	Pit	1

Reserved Seats may be secured at Messrs. SOUNDY & Co.'s, where a plan of the Theatre can be seen.

Doors open at 8-15. Performance commences at 9 o'clock.

ELPHINSTONE LAND & PRESS COMPANY, Limited, (in Liquidation).—NOTICE.—The TRANSFER BOOKS of the Company will be OPENED on and after WEDNESDAY the 8th instant.

Shareholders are requested to exchange the Receipts for their Shares for the Share Certificates, which are now ready.

W. NICOL,
H. MAXWELL,
W. G. HALL,
} Liquidators.

Bombay, 7th June 1870.

MERCHANTS' TRADING COMPANY.—NOTICE.—Consignees of CARGO per S. S. BRAZILIAN, whose goods have been landed by the Vessel's Dubash, are hereby requested to take delivery at once; otherwise the said goods, now lying in the Custom House Bunder, will be deposited, at Owner's expense, in the Government Warehouses.

LAWRENCE & Co.,
Agents S. S. Brazilian.

Rs. 20 REWARD.—On Tuesday night lost a six oar GIG, painted white inside and out, with bright Gunwales and grating Stern Sheets, name Oberon carved on backboard. Any one giving information leading to the recovery of said boat to Capts n TOWILL, ship Oberon, or to FRAMJEE DADABHOY & Co., DURBAR, will receive the above Reward.

Bombay, 7th June 1870.

JUST RECEIVED OVERLAND.

PRIME YORK HAMS.
WILTSHIRE BACON.
DOUBLE GLO'STER CHEESES.

SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES, Nos. 1, 2, 2½, 3.
LOOP CHECK BRUSHES.
MACHINE OIL, in bottles.

J. NEUBERG.

DAILY expected, per CITY of TANJORE,
COOKING STOVES.
HEATING STOVES.
Orders registered by J. NEUBERG.

ST. ANDREW'S LIBRARY.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

ALLEN'S REGISTERED TRAVELLING DESKS. Rs. 110 to Rs. 135.

NE PLUS ULTRA WRITING DESKS, fitted with ink bottle, drawers, flaps and pockets. Rs 18 to 30.

A. B. C. DESPATCH BOX, smaller sizes, from Rs. 21 to Rs. 30. Improved Morocco Rs. 38. The Secretary's Rs. 110.

*** The A. B. C. Despatch Box not only recommends itself to all business men, but for the private desk it will be found invaluable.

MORDAN'S JAPANNED TIN DESPATCH BOXES. Rs. 50 and 80.

THE SAME, fitted with Chubbs' Locks. Rs. 58 and 68.

CHUBBS' JAPANNED TIN BOXES of all sizes and descriptions fitted or not.

CHUBBS' PALANQUIN TIN BOXES. Rs. 57.

METAL STATIONERY RACKS.

METAL STATIONERY BOXES.

STATIONERY CABINETS, Oak and Mahogany.

THACKER, VINING, & Co.

NOTICES.

JUBBULPORE SCHOOL of INDUSTRY.—TENTS.—On account of the great demand for TENTS made at this Institution, the Superintendent requests the favour of intending purchasers kindly sending their orders as early as possible, so as to allow of their being executed by the required time.

Revised Price Lists furnished on application to the Superintendent.

GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS AT THE BROACH AND AKOLA EXHIBITIONS 1868.

GOLD KEYLESS HUNTERS and SEMI-HUNTERS, Plain or Engine-turned Cases. Rs. 225.

FAVRE, LEUBA, & Co.

LADY'S small GOLD HUNTERS, Enamelled and Jewelled Cases. Rs. 150.

FAVRE, LEUBA, & Co.

SILVER KEYLESS HUNTERS, 1st quality, Patent Lever, extra finished. Rs. 100.

FAVRE, LEUBA, & Co.

SILVER HUNTERS, Patent Lever, ¾-plate, in strong good Silver Cases, Engine-turned, very serviceable, warranted for two years. Rs. 50.

The same Watch, Keyless. Rs. 70.

FAVRE, LEUBA, & Co.

OFFICE CLOCKS, Patent Lever, Octagon or Round, imitation Walnut, 8-days, with Bell. Rs 25.

FAVRE, LEUBA & Co.

Now Ready,

A FULL REPORT OF THE PARSEE PRIEST DEFAMATION CASE,

from Verbatim Notes taken by European Short-hand Writers.

The Report, which has been printed at the Bombay Education Society's Press, occupies a volume of 200 Royal 8vo pages, and is neatly bound. Copies, price ONE RUPEE, may be had at the "Bombay Gazette" Office.

DORABJEE EDULJEE TATA, Publisher.

PLATT'S MacCARTHY GINS.—Shortly expected to arrive a consignment of the above make of Gins, with all the latest improvements, self-feeds, &c. Orders can now be registered.

GREAVES, COTTON, & Co.,
Agents for Platt Brothers & Co.

No. 22 Apollo Street.

HOOP IRON, ex Riga and Henyon.—The undersigned have just landed a quantity of 1¼ inch Hoop, Iron made specially for Binding Cotton Bales. Any size of Hoop Iron made to order.

GREAVES, COTTON & Co.,
Agents for Maybury, Mathews & Co.,
No. 22 Apollo Street. Hoop Iron Manufacturers.

BLISTER, CAST, and SPRING STEEL.—Received, ex-ship Assaye, a consignment of Blister, Cast, Spring, and Shear Steels; Files of all descriptions; complete sets of Stocks and Dies; Cast Steel Hammers; Shovels; and an assortment of Chisels, Drills, and other Tools. Detailed price lists will be ready in a few days, and may be had on application to

GREAVES, COTTON, & Co.,
Agents for Sybry, Sennett & Co.,
Cannon Steel Works, Sheffield.

No. 22 Apollo Street.

PLATT BROTHERS & Co., (Ld.,) Machinists.
HICK, HARGREAVES & Co., Engineers, Boiler Makers, &c.

THE undersigned have been appointed AGENTS in this country for the abovementioned Firms, and are prepared to furnish Estimates for Engines, Boilers, &c., Cotton Cleaning, Ginning, Spinning, and Weaving Machinery, Mill Fittings, and Stores. All orders and enquiries will meet with prompt attention.

GREAVES, COTTON, & Co.

No. 22 Apollo Street.

N. & H. GOULET'S CHAMPAGNE.—Just received, per steamer Alabama, a consignment of Messrs. N. & H. Goulet's CHAMPAGNE. This Wine from its dryness and general character is highly appreciated in England, and may now be had at the Godowns of the undersigned.

	Quarts.	Pints.
Dry Sillery Mousseux	at Rs. 27	Rs. 14 per dozen
Fine Dry Carte Blanche	at Rs. 32	Rs. 17 „
Finest Dry Vergenay	at Rs. 38	Rs. 20 „

GREAVES, COTTON, & Co.

No. 22 Apollo Street.

ST. ANDREW'S LIBRARY.

NOTICE.

A COMPLETE BOOK CATALOGUE is in course of preparation; orders will be registered.

AN AD-INTERIM PAMPHLET, containing Paragraph Notices and Lists of Valuable Books, Instruments, Pictures and Sundries, may be had on application.

THACKER, VINING, & Co.

ALLAN'S CYCLONIAN WATERPROOF SUITS, made expressly to resist the severest weather, warranted not to stick together, and will last for years.

Black Coat, Leggings, and Cap ..... Rs. 30
Drab ditto ditto 33

For Waterproof Suit send size of chest, height, and Cash.

A few Waterproof Saddle Covers.

A JOB LOT OF SCOTCH TWEED, at reduced prices for monsoon wear.

Double breasted Coat and Trousers ..... Rs. 20
Fancy dark silk mixed Tweeds ..... „
Double breasted Coat and Trousers 30
Drab and Brown Alpine Hats ..... Rs. 5 to 6
Black Merino Cork lined Hats 7

HOSIERY, English-made Shirts, Collars, and Fancy Ties, Merino and Woollen Hose, Merino and Wool Under Shirts, Cotton and Woollen Sleeping, from Rs. 12 to Rs. 18.

SPLENDID LARGE CARPETS, 30 by 22, 10 by 7, and 6-6 by 4-6, Portmanteaus, Coupling Straps, Scotch Maud and Rail Rugs.

Terms Cash.

17 Apollo Street. A. ALLAN

JERUSALEM TIFFIN AND BILLIARD ROOMS, Corner of Forbes Street and Rampart Row, Fort. The PROPRIETORS wish to call the attention of the PUBLIC to the above Rooms. A Large, Cool, and Airy Tiffin Room; a Reading Room, with all the Latest News; a splendid Billiard Table; and the only European House in the Fort.

Tiffin at 2 P.M. Chops and Steaks always ready.

N. B.—Wines and Spirits of the best quality.

DIVAN EXCHANGE, having been newly RE-FITTED and RE-OPENED under European Management, and having engaged a FRENCH COOK specially to prepare Hot Tiffins, Pastry (both French and English), Ices, Sweetmeats and delicacies of all descriptions, is now ready to give its patrons every kind of Refreshment in first class style.

And has also the

FINEST BILLIARD SALOON IN BOMBAY.

ICES! ICES!! ICES!!!

JEWANJEE'S EXCHANGE.

Messrs. JEWANJEE & Co. beg to intimate that they have arranged to have Superior ICE CREAMS and WATER ICE always ready at their Tiffin Rooms, at the corner of Meadow Street and Hummum Street, at 4 Annas a Glass.

JEWANJEE'S EXCHANGE.

(By JEWANJEE & Co., Proprietors Byculla Hotel)

Messrs. JEWANJEE & Co. beg to intimate that their FIRST CLASS TIFFIN and BILLIARD ROOMS in the commodious premises at the corner of Meadow Street and Hummum Street are open daily, and that Hot-chops, Steaks, and Oysters, &c., &c., are served up in a superior style, at a minute's notice.

The Billiard Room and ordinary Tiffin Room are on the ground floor, and on the first flat there are half a dozen nicely fitted up private rooms for tiffins.

A First class selection of WINES, SPIRITS, and BEER, &c.

JEWANJEE & Co.

CLARENDON FAMILY HOTEL.

(NESBIT LANE, BYCULLA.)

THE present Proprietor, who has just purchased the Property and Effects belonging to the Clarendon Family Hotel, Bombay, takes this opportunity of inviting the attention of the Gentlemen who have heretofore patronised the Hotel, and of the public in general, to the vastly extended comforts and advantages which the Hotel, under the new Management, affords to Sojourners and Residents in Bombay.

The present Proprietor, in undertaking the business of the Hotel, has no aim to immediate profit, but he will endeavour steadfastly to give the Hotel "a local habitation and a name" among a far wider circle than that in which it may hitherto be known. He has cheerfully made large sacrifices to carry this intention into effect. He trusts that those who visit the Hotel will be ready to testify that the execution does not fall short of the design.

The idea of "home comforts" and of the ease, free from restraint, which one enjoys at "Home," has seldom been associated with Indian Hotels. The Proprietor hopes that the present Management of the Clarendon Family Hotel will remove this reproach as far as that Hotel is concerned. With this end in view, he will be happy to receive on most reasonable terms as many permanent residents at the Hotel as can be received without interfering with the intention to make it a home for each and all.

The Proprietor has had experience in the management of an Hotel for a number of years, and having studied the wants of European Gentlemen, he is in a position to make his Hotel all that he promises to make it. Being constantly on the premises, and attending to everything in person, he may assure his patrons that nothing that may conduce to their comfort and convenience shall be left unattended to.

The Clarendon Family Hotel possesses, among others, the following advantages:—

The Hotel premises are finely situated in the vicinity of the Byculla Railway station, while the Rooms are lofty and airy, without an obstruction in any direction from buildings in the neighbourhood.

An extensive and beautiful Garden, such as no other Hotel in Bombay can boast of, surrounds the premises, the grounds in the front and rear being spacious and laid out at considerable expense and with great taste.

CHARGES MODERATE.

MESSRS. HEPTOOLA ALLEEBHOY AND COMPANY.

22 Apollo Street, opposite the Secretariat,

Beg respectfully to invite the attention of Merchants, Captains of Vessels, Contractors, and the Public in general, to their large Stock, consisting of SHIP CHANDLERY of all sorts, including Anti-fouling Composition, for the bottoms of steam vessels and every description of engineering plant, for the repairs of steamers &c., &c. All articles supplied will be of the best quality and at moderate rates, and orders will meet with prompt execution, and be carried out in a manner which they trust will meet with approbation and a continuance of favours. A few articles on hand enumerated below, which may meet with attention:—

Peacock's and McInnes's Anti-fouling Composition.	
McDougall's Disinfecting Powder.	
Taps and Dies (Whitworth's) complete in Cases.	
Low Moor Iron Bars, Plates and Rivets.	
Best American Flour in barrels at Rs. 24 a barrel.	
Copper and Brass Pipes, of sizes.	
Anti-Corrosive Paint.	Fire Engines complete.
Corrugated Hoop Iron.	Patent Water Closets.
Jim Crows.	Traversing Screw Jacks
Smiths' English Bellows.	Corrugated Iron.
Canvas.	Belting of sizes.
Rollers, Skins.	Clear Cloth.
Bundling Twine.	Paper for Mill use.
Portland Cement.	Iron Tanks of sizes.
Paint Oil, of various sorts.	Fire Bricks.
Wire Netting.	Perforated Zinc Sheets.

N. B.—The Trade supplied at moderate rates.

NOTICES.

LOST on KALBADAVIE, a Silver-mounted Malacca crop RIDING STICK, with initials engraved thereon. Whoever returns the same to the office of this paper will be well REWARDED. Any one detaining same will be prosecuted.

TO MERCHANTS.

For Sale, at the Bombay Gazette Office, Price Rs. 11,

STREET'S INDIAN and COLONIAL MERCANTILE DIRECTORY for 1870.

Containing the Trade Returns, Tariffs, Populations, names of the leading Merchants and Traders, and much general information valuable to commercial men concerning the chief towns in India, Ceylon, China, Japan, the Eastern Archipelago, Mauritius, Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, South Africa, Canada, British Columbia, South and Central America, West Indies, Mediterranean, and the United Kingdom.

In the Directory will be found particulars as to transit and passage rates, concise descriptions of each country and town, and principal products, banks and bank agents, &c., &c.

ALBERT POLICY-HOLDERS are requested to communicate with the undersigned before joining any other Office.

C. H. OGBOURNE.

5, Chowringhee Road, Calcutta, 20th May 1870.

ALBERT LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

At a large MEETING of POLICYHOLDERS of the ALBERT LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY and its ASSOCIATED OFFICES held to-day, Mr. JAMES THOMSON in the Chair, the following RESOLUTIONS were adopted:—

1. "That the Policyholders approve and accept the scheme of reconstruction prepared by the Committee of Policyholders, Annuitants, and Shareholders in the Albert Life Assurance Company, and now submitted to the Meeting, subject to such modification as may be found expedient, and be sanctioned by the Court of Chancery."

2. "That this Meeting earnestly impress upon the Policyholders the importance of sending in their individual assents to the scheme as speedily as possible, so as to strengthen the hands of the Committee in carrying the same into effect."

3. "That the Policyholders consider it desirable and agree to pay the premiums due on their respective Policies to an account to be opened at the Bank of England and the Agra Bank, Limited, in the names of Messrs. Thomson, Bell, and Major-General Cunningham, three of the Members of the Committee of Policyholders, Annuitants, and Shareholders in the Albert Life Assurance Company; the premiums to be returned, in case the Scheme of Reconstruction should not be carried out, without deduction of any kind."—*Times*, 29th April 1870.

The AGRA BANK, Limited, is PREPARED to RECEIVE PREMIA on Policies in the above Company, in terms of the foregoing Resolutions.

EDWARD MORRISS,
Manager, Bombay Branch.

Bombay, 1st June 1870.

COMPAGNIE LYONNAISE D'ASSURANCES MARITIMES—LYONS.—The undersigned having been appointed AGENTS of the above-mentioned MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY are now prepared to accept Risks and grant Policies on every kind of Produce, either by Steamer or by Sailing Vessel to any Port.

All risks accepted by the Compagnie Lyonnaise d'Assurances Maritimes participated in equally by the following old-established French Companies, viz.:—

Le Lloyd Francais, established 33 years.
La Compagnie Francaise, established 10 years.

GADDUM & Co.

Bombay, 19th April 1870.

THE ORIENTAL SPINNING and WEAVING COMPANY.—NOTICE is hereby given, that the requisite number of Shareholders not being present at the ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the above Company, held at the Company's Mill, Tardeo, on the 30th instant, the same was ADJOURNED until the 18th day of June next.

NOTICE is therefore hereby given, that the ADJOURNED ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Shareholders will be HELD at the Registered Office of the Company, No. 26 Meadow Street, in the Fort, on WEDNESDAY, the 15th day of June 1870, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

By order of the Board of Directors,
HOMEJEE DINSHAW JILA, Secretary.

Bombay, 31st May 1870.

KATTA KHALL TEA COMPANY, Limited (in Liquidation).—On MONDAY next, the 20th day of June, proximo, at the Exchange Rooms, Calcutta, all the ESTATE, RIGHT, and TITLE of the Company in the following TEA GARDENS and the several GRANTS of LAND on which they stand:—

	Tea under cultivation.	
	Ac-es.	Acres.
Madrachera and Pallovobund Grant more or less	1,000	270
Koyaka ..... ditto	772	132
Digloe ..... ditto	2,000	50
Also Grants Nos. 257 and 259, comprising an area of more or less	11,000	..
	14,772	452

These Gardens are all situate in Cachar, and are held partly under pottah and partly in fee simple. They are in full cultivation and in excellent order. They will be SOLD with all the BUILDINGS, SHEDS, TOOLS, &c., on the several Properties and with the Crop now on the bushes. The Produce of the Gardens last year was nearly 1,000 maunds of Tea, which all sold at high average price.

For further particulars apply to Messrs. BEGG, DUNLOP, & Co., Calcutta, or to W. G. HALL, Liquidator.

Bombay, 31st May 1870.

ALLGEMEINE VERSICHERUNGS GESELLSCHAFT FUER SEE-, FLUSS-, UND LANDTRANSPORT IN DRESDEN.

The undersigned have been APPOINTED AGENTS for the above Marine Insurance Company, and are prepared to accept Risks and to issue Policies.

A. C. GUMPERT & Co.

Bombay, March, 1870.

GREAT INDIAN PENINSULA RAILWAY.

CONTRACT FOR COTTON WAGGONS.

The Agent of the G. I. P. Railway Company is prepared to receive TENDERS for the construction of 300 COTTON WAGONS, the Company supplying the iron work.

They will be issued in lots of 100 each, and one lot only will be given to one Contractor, or firm of Contractors.

Persons tendering must specify the price per wagon. The wagons will have to be built in the neighbourhood of Byculla.

Specifications and Forms of Tender, on which only tenders will be received, can be had and a pattern wagon seen on application at the office of the Locomotive Superintendent, Byculla.

Tenders sealed up and marked "Tenders for Cotton Waggons" must be lodged at the Agent's Office, Elphinstone Circle, by 2 P.M. on 18th instant.

The Agent does not bind himself to accept the lowest or any Tender, and the party will have to give security to the amount of Rs. 5,000.

C. W. HAWKINS,
Locomotive Superintendent.

4th June 1870.

DRIVERS WANTED on the Great Indian Peninsula Railway. None but men with good characters need apply

C. W. HAWKINS,
Locomotive Superintendent.

4th June 1870.

DAILY MARKET PRICE CURRENT.

PUBLISHED by the MUNICIPAL COMMISSIONER.

THE DAILY MARKET PRICE CURRENT gives the MAXIMUM PRICES of all the ARTICLES sold in the ARTHUR CRAWFORD MARKETS. Delivered daily to Subscribers to the "Bombay Gazette" for ONE RUPEE a MONTH. Single Copies, One Anna each. Those wishing to subscribe will please apply to the Manager. "Bombay Gazette."

REDUCED PRICES!

BOHEMIAN GLASS WARE.—Flower Vases, Drawing Room Card Plates, and Toilet Bottles of elegant designs.

FAMILY ALBUMS, for Carte-de-Visite and Cabinet size photos

FANCY WORK BOXES, neatly fitted up.

GOLD and SILVER PENCIL CASES, suitable for Ladies and Gentlemen.

STRONG POCKET PURSES, with Bostonites.

WALL PAPERS and BORDERS of various patterns.

WIRE GAUZE, Green.

OFFICE PENCILS and INK ERASERS, by A. W. Faber.

CHUBB'S PADLOCKS, with duplicate keys.

Best ENGLISH DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS of sizes.

KENT'S PATENT ROTARY KNIFE CLEANING MACHINES, suitable for Clubs, Hote's, and Regimental Messes.

LEIBIG'S FOOD for INFANTS, by Savory and Moore.

Medow Street J. NEUBERG.

DAILY EXPECTED, per City of Tanjore, COOKING STOVES, of sizes.
HEATING STOVES.

Medow Street, Fort. J. NEUBERG.

THOMSON AND COMPANY,
CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS,
Opposite the Secretariate,
22, APOLLO STREET, BOMBAY,
BRANCH ESTABLISHMENT,
MAZAGON.

PRESCRIPTIONS.

Every care and attention is given to this Department of our business, and being under our personal superintendence, Physicians and Patients may rely on all articles being supplied of the best quality, and prepared with exactness and uniformity.

MEDICINE CHESTS IN GREAT VARIETY.

SHIPS' MEDICINE CHESTS CAREFULLY REFILLED.

Messrs. Thomson & Co. devote particular attention to Ships' Medicine Chests, and will, at any time, send on Board a competent party to have the Chest examined, free of charge.

PATENT MEDICINES.

Hair Brushes.	Flesh Gloves.
Nail Brushes.	Chest Expanders.
Tooth Brushes	Eau de Cologne.
Combs.	Violet Powder.
Corn Plasters.	Feeding Bottles.
Perfumery.	Court Plaster.
Sponges.	Filters.
Sponge Bags.	

AND A LARGE STOCK OF OTHER SUNDRIES.

PIPES, TOBACCO, CHEROOTS.

Orders from Outstations, accompanied by a Bombay reference, will receive every care and attention.

THOMSON AND Co.

WINES, SPIRITS, BEER, &c.

PAYNE AND COMPANY,
WINE MERCHANTS,
ESTABLISHED IN CALCUTTA, UPWARDS OF HALF A CENTURY.

INDIAN ESTABLISHMENTS.

BOMBAY.....Elphinstone Circle.
POONA.....East Street.
CALCUTTA.....Belvidere Bungalow.

WE beg to call the attention of Messes

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

SHARE MARKET.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

MARKET quiet but firm.

BOMBAY BILL AND STOCK LIST.

BANKS.

Number of Shares.	Nomi. value sh.	Paid up.	Last dividend.	Names.	Cash Rates per Share.
	Rs.		p. a.		
100,000	100	all	4 p.ct.	Agra Bank	115
20,000	1,000	all	5 p.ct.	Bank of Bengal	1,475
10,000	500	all	5 p.ct.	Ditto of Bombay New	642½
10,000	500	100		Ditto 2nd Res. Issue	197½
5,000	1,000	all	12 p.ct.	Ditto of Madras	1,450
80,000	250	all	9 p.ct.	Chartered Mercantile Bk. of L. L.& China	333½
40,000	200	all	6 do.	Chartered Bk. of I. & C.	195
47,000	250	125	5 do.	National Bank of India	132
10,000	250	87½	12 do.	Oriental Bank	462½

PRESS COMPANIES

150	5,000	2,850	250p.	Akbar Cotton Press Co.	2,250
200	2,000	1,100	1000.	Albert Co. Kurrachee	810
250	3,500	850	600.	Alexandra Press Co.	610
	12,000	11,000	2000.	Apollo Press Co.	8,000
200	2,000	all	375.	Bombay Press Co.	2,125
200	500	all	33½	do. New	525
500	1,980	all	800.	Colaba Press Co.	7,000
350	2,000	all		East India Press Co.	1,150
150	2,500	all	300*	Fort Press Co.	2,400
200	2,000	1,800		Framji Cowasji Press	1,025
200	6,000	all	240	pa Hydraulic Press Co.	2,600
1,000	5,000	2,000	100	pa Kurrachee Press Co.	1,600
150	1,000	550		Mofus. Press & G. Co.	380
125	2,500	all	350	Prince of Wales Press	2,500 nl.
25	2,500	750	200	pa Victoria Press, Madras.	1,375
150	3,000	all	150	pa Pinnevelly Press Co.	1,250
400	1,500	...	...	Canwar Company	950 ex.d.

*Per share for the half-year.

RAILWAY COMPANIES.

...	£20	218.3.0	5 p.c.	G. I. P. Railway Consolidated Stock
...	£20	109.1.5	do.	Do. New £20 shares
...	£		do.	Do.
...			do.	B. B. & C. I. Railway Co.
...			do.	Do. New Shares

SPINNING AND WEAVING COMPANIES.

...				Albert Mills Co.
...			115*	Alliance Spinning
...				Bombay
...			130*	Bombay United
...				Bunder Mills
...				Dhurumsey Spinning
...		150	p.	Great Eastern
...			50	Manockji Petit's
...				Oriental
...				Royal

*Per share for the half-year.

EXCHANGE.

On	Terms.	Rate
ndon	At sight	1s. 10¼d.
London Banks	4 months' sight	1s. 11d.
Do. Credits	6 Do. do.	1s. 11 5/16d to 3/8d.
Do. Documents	6 Do. do.	1s. 11 9/32d. to 7/16d.
Calcutta	At sight	100 par.
Do.	30 days' sight	99½
Do.	60 days' sight	99
Madras	At sight	1⅛
Do.	30 days' sight	99½
China	At sight	229 to 230

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

Five-and-a-half per cent.	114½
Five per cent.	107½
Four per cent.	97½
Four & half per cent. (Public Works Loan)	105½
Five per cent. Debenture Loan 1866-67	103½
15 years' Debenture Loans	108
10 years' do. do.	106½
5 years' do. do.	102
Six per cent. Municipal Loan House Rate	112
Do. Do. Market Rate	111

BANK OF BOMBAY.

Government Securities	4 per cent.
Mercantile Bills	6 ,,

PRICES OF BULLION, &c.

Sovereigns each	Rs. 10.3
Bank of England Notes	,, 10-4
Dacoits	,, 290
Mexican Dollars	,, 220
Five-Franc Pieces	,, 203
Bar Silver	,, 106-4
Gold Leaf	,, 15-1
Bar Gold 10 oz. English	,, 16
American Gold	,, 196-76

CALCUTTA.—3RD JUNE 1870.

The following transactions were reported to-day :—

—In Government Securities :—

4 per cents, at Rs. 97-12, or 3-4 discount.

5½ per cents, at Rs. 114-6, and small amounts, at Rs. 114-8.

—In shares :—

Bank of Bengal shares, to different parties, at Rs. 1,475 for cash.

National Bank shares, at Rs. 130.

Bank of Upper India at Rs. 61.

£500 East Indian Railway Stock at Rs. 247 per £20.

Port Canning Land Investment, &c., Co.'s shares, at Rs. 330 33½, 335 and 337½ for cash.

—*Englishman.*

MILITARY.

ARRIVALS.—JUNE 7.

Holmested, Assistant Surgeon, Civil Surgeon, Hydrabad, on duty from Hydrabad.

Stewart, Lieutenant, 22nd Regiment N. I., on duty, from Poona.

Houghton, Lieutenant-Colonel, Staff Corps, on duty, from Nassick.

Drew, Lieutenant, 55th Regiment, on leave, from Roy Bareilly.

SHIPPING.

DAILY FREIGHT REPORT—7TH JUNE.

London	Cotton	£1 12s. 6d. to £1 15	Nom. p. ton
	Cases	£1 15s. 0d.	,,
	Seeds	£1 5s. 0d. to £1 10s.	,,
Liverpool	Iron Ships Cotton	£1 10s. 0d. to £1 12s. 6d.	,,
	Wooden Ships	£1 7s. 6d. to £1 10s. 0d.	,,
	Myrabolns & Coir bdls	£0 7s. 6d. to £0 10s. 0d.	
	Seeds	£0 12s. 6d. to £0 15s. 0d.	,,
Havre	Cotton	£1 15s. 0d.	,,
	Coffee	Nominal	
Overland	Steamers	£3 10s. 0d. to £3 15s. 0d.	
Liverpool via Suez Canal		£3 0s. 0d. to £3 5s. 0d.	
China	Steamer Cotton	Rs. 5 to 6 per bale.	
	Opium	Rs. 25 to 30 per chest.	
	Sailing Ships	Rs. 3 per bale,	
Calcutta	Salt	Rs. 3 0 0 per ton	
Calcutta to Bombay		Rs. 14 to 15 and Calcutta Port clearges	
Mauritius		8 annas to 10 p. bag nominal.	

ARRIVALS.

June.	Vessel.	Commander.	From.
7	Arabia (s)	Saunders	Bussorah, May 20.
	Mahi	Nacoda	Cochin, May 15.

DEPARTURES.

June.	Vessel.	Commander.	Destination.
7	White Jacket	Johnson	Liverpool.
	Cashmere (s)	Lewis	Malabar Coast and Calcutta.

The following vessels obtained their port clearances yesterday :—

Ship Bellamaria, Lopes, to Moulmein.

Steamer Golconda, Coleman, to Aden and Suez.

Steamer Travancore, Eastley, to China, &c.

Barque Britain's Pride, Collings, to Colombo via Tuticorin.

Barque Trevanion, Stevens, to Calcutta.

Ship William Fairbairn, Elder, to Liverpool.

The following vessels began to load yesterday :—

Steamer Hindostan, to China, &c.

Ship Rokeby Hall, to Liverpool.

THE HOOGHLY.

DEPARTURES.

June.			
3	Rangoon (s)	...	...
	Andrew Jackson	...	...
	Isabel Croom	...	...
	Comorin	...	...
	William Stewart	...	...

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.

June.		
1	St. Magnus	London
2	Candia (s)	Galle
	Godavery (s)	Calcutta

DEPARTURES.

June.		
1	Stirling (s)	Calcutta
2	Apollos	Calcutta
	Lincolnshire Witch	Calcutta
	Dumphalie Castle	Bimlipatam

LIST OF VESSELS SAILED FOR BOMBAY.

FROM LIVERPOOL.

1135	Royal Family	Feb. 28
1151	Romania, Thomas	Mar. 8
1288	Peruvian Congress, Stockton	Mar. 19
963	Houri	Mar. 24
684	Derigo, Staples	Apr. 1
980	Martin, Hay	Apr. 6
550	Glensannox, Petterson—Lyon & Co.	Apr. 15
841	Florence, Houston	May 2
370	Auglia	May 3

FROM LIVERPOOL VIA SUEZ CANAL.

1003	Alhambra (s) (Suez Canal June 3)	May 10

FROM LONDON.

	Llaverdon, Nawrien	Sept. 14
945	Compt-rdown, Franklin	Oct. 6
1302	British Nation, Rowe—W. Nicol & Co.	Feb. 3
1362	British Statesman, Tullock	Feb. 23
947	Carin, Gray—Strachouse & Co.	Feb. 22
721	Pembrokeshire, Williamson	Mar. 15
914	Flora, Dixon	Mar. 22
1220	Squando, Driver	Mar. 22
941	Robin Hood, Winsborrow	Apr. 7
656	Lord of the Isles, Craigie	Apr. 15
720	Calders, Jordan	Apr. 15
1055	Crusader, Kelvert	Apr. 30
1257	Jumsetjee Cursetjee, Bake—Ed. Bates & Co.	May 10
	Queen of Australia, Page	May 11

FROM SUNDERLAND.

997	Pleiades, Bellard	Oct. 22

FROM CALCUTTA.

690	Mountain Laurel	Mar. 21
1243	Mary Stenhouse,	Mar. 28
1931	Accrington	Apr. 2
1636	Melbourne	Apr. 4
1278	Janet Cowan	Apr. 13
989	St. Bernard	Apr. 16
1304	Dilawur, Baillie—W. Nicol & Co.	Apr. 19
	Alice (s),	Apr. 23
460	Mary Mildred, Fice	May 27
285	Red Jacket, M. Nasserwanjee	May 27
210	Calcutta, Maxwell—Wallace & Co.	May 27
13.8	Historian (s)—Wallace & Co.	May 28

FROM CLYDE.

1400	Lady Burn, Laing	Dec. 17
799	City of Tanjore, Leslie—W. Nicol & Co.	Feb. 15
1169	Peveril of the Peak	Mar. 4
1011	City of Berlin, Muir	Mar. 18
986	City of Ningpo	Mar. 31

FROM AUSTRALIA.

	Landsborough	Dec. 1

FROM SHIELDS.

	Golden Dream	July 11
268	Innisfallen	Oct. 9
	Sir Thomas Moore	Nov. 5
	Flora	Dec. 20

FROM SHIELDS VIA SUEZ CANAL.

	H. A. Brightman (s) (Suez Canal June 4)	May 4

FROM RANGOON.

594	Chalmers, Helps	Mar. 23
853	G. F. O. Heyn	Mar 31
474	Camilla	May 4

FROM BANGKOK.

	Faize Allum	Apr. 27

FROM COLOMBO.

	M. A. Evans, Davis	May 15

FROM AKYAB.

633	Cornelia Adolphine	Apr. 15

FROM COCONADA.

694	Castle Avon, Sheild	Apr. 20

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

[THE CHARGE FOR NOTIFYING A DOMESTIC OCCURRENCE IS ONE RUPEE AND THE ANNOUNCEMENT MUST BE AUTHENTICATED.]

BOMBAY.

DEATH.

MOTTABHOY—May 28th, Bai Jerbye, the wife of Mr. Nowrojee Rastomjee Mottabhoy, and daughter of Sir Jamsetjee Jejeebhoy, Bart., aged 2 years.

EUROPE.

BIRTH.

GREAVES—June 3rd, at Hydes House, Stalybridge, near Manchester, the wife of James Greaves, Esq., of a son.

BENGAL.

BIRTH.

DUNDAS—May 31st, at Serampore, the wife of D. W. Dundas, Esq., of a son.

MARRIAGE.

CUMMINS—MICHEL—May 30th, at the Union Chapel, Calcutta, by the Rev. W. G. Wilkins, Mr. F. D. Cummins, to Miss Louisa Margret Anne, eldest daughter of H. L. Michel, Esq., of Assam.

MADRAS.

DEATH.

HUDSON—May 31st, at Bangalore, Norman Falls, the infant son of H. Hudson, Esq., Mysore Commission.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCES, &c.

DEATH.

FISHER—May 30th, at Mooltan, Sydney Vincent McCausland, only child of Lieutenant V. C. Fisher, R.A., aged 1 year and 5 months.

NOTICE.

All CHEQUES, MONEY ORDERS, and other Remittances sent to this office, should be made payable to the "Proprietor of the *Bombay Gazette*."

All communications respecting advertisements should be addressed to the "Advertisement Department."

Bombay Gazette Office, Bombay.

The Bombay Gazette

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1870.

IT is strange how few appreciate the import and natural consequences of what is passing before their eyes, and how unwilling all are to be taught. True, "there are none so blind as those who will not see." Yet we should have expected better things from the venerable correspondent M. of the *Friend of India*, than to hear him complaining now that the Indian journals afford no clue to the rapid and continued decline in the value of Bank of Bengal shares—possibly the *Friend's* high flown prophecy that the wings of the Bank of Beugal were to overshadow the Western Presidency was still ringing in his ears. Nevertheless our small voice has steadily endeavoured to point out the truth. Most of our prophecies are approaching fulfilment, and we shall only be too glad if M.'s remarks really lead the shareholders of the Bank of Bengal to do what we have often urged them to do, viz., enquire into the policy pursued by their directors, and determine for themselves the course which the Bank ought to follow. They must not be blinded by the idea that because they have Government directors, Government necessarily approves what the Bank parlour decides. On the contrary we know that the directors have been acting in opposition to Government and to the expressed wish, nay order, of the Secretary of State—while high officials sit at the Board, pickings may fall to the lot of the Bank of Bengal, but there is a future for Presidency Banks, and that future must either be a republicanism in which each shall fight for itself to the scandel of Government and the detriment of shareholders, or a modified despotism under which each Bank shall be confined to its own presidency and have every opportunity of fostering the natural and legitimate growth and trade. We have, however, discussed this question already at such length that we have more than once apologised to our readers for obtruding it on their notice. We would now take advantage of the opportunity to say a word or two on some fresh points which have recently cropped up. We have been silent for months because we were told that the directors of the New Bank of Bombay, wearied with their fruitless appeals to the Governor General, had presented a memorial to the Secretary of State. We deemed it proper to await the result of that appeal before discussing the question further. We have little hope that it will avail much, for how can we look for a solution now after the Council have been pondering so long over the question? We believe the House of Commons is the only tribunal from which our presidency bank can expect fair play, and we can promise M. that the blue book which must then be produced will exceed in length and in interest that which Mr. Grant Duff so clearly denied to Mr. Kinnaird on the Indian education question.

The Viceroy and Governor General has been pleased to claim the benefit of good intentions. We concede it. But good intentions must ripen and bear fruit if they are to be of any practical use. They must not be like a blind boil, unsightly perhaps to friends, and certainly distressing to the patient. The Governor General has now been amongst us for some time: he has had opportunities of ascertaining the truth. He has had one or two able Members of Council fully competent to discuss this question of the presidency banks. And the question is a large one. What has he done, what have his good intentions produced? We believe one resolution, and only one, of any consequence at least. The Viceroy declared a resolution worthy of his position, when deciding one of those interesting squabbles which always surround a large question—he said that the surplus balances of the Berars could only be withdrawn by the Accountant General of Bombay. What has been the result? The Viceroy's resolution has been set at naught, and has he bowstrung the culprits? Not at all, he has done nothing that we know at least. Good intentions, forsooth! we should like something real. Let the Viceroy speak out, that the shareholders of presidency banks may know what is before them; but he must utter no uncertain sound. We have said the question is a large one. Let it not be bandied from Dan to Beersheba. Let nothing so pitiable as "cannot interfere" be the answer. Government have brought the difficulty on their own heads, if difficulty there be—they sanctioned the opening of a temporary Agency of the Bank of Bengal for a specific purpose, but openly they did no more. It is now hinted that a former Financial Minister acknowledged a letter from the Bank of Bengal which binds Government to more than is involved in its published correspondence. Can this be true? The Hon'ble Sir Richard Temple would not see, we are told, the force of the arguments adduced by the Calcutta Chamber of Commerce in favour of the abolition of the rice duty. Can the Hon'ble Mr. Massey have been equally blind; can he have sanctioned what Government emphatically refused? For the sake of India, for the honour of the Government, we trust there is no truth in the rumour which has reached us. But even if the Hon'ble Mr. Massey should have, without authority, overstepped his province, can he have bound Government, despite its telegrams and letters to the contrary? We cannot believe that any Court of Equity would give such a decision. But even if Mr. Massey should have made a fool of himself, and of the Government of which he was a member, is the present Government powerless? Certainly not. The Bank of Bengal has deliberately violated its charter, and is completely in the hands of Government. If the Viceroy and Governor General wishes to have any benefit from good intentions on this question, he must speak out and speak decisively; he must allow no understrapper to usurp his powers, and he must teach those who have done so that he is in reality the Viceroy and not merely a good intention.

The *Indian Daily News* ascribes the fall in the value of Bank of Bengal shares and their subsequent partial advance to the probable dividend which the shares may yield—that is, simply salving over a wound which is festering beneath. We promised the Bank of Bengal disfranchisement and disendowment unless the directors altered their policy. Shall we prove to be true prophets? And was not anxiety regarding the future of presidency banks the very cause of the heavy fall that took place in Bank of Bengal shares?

IT was to be expected that the *Bombay Times* would rejoice over the little rebellion in Jinjeera. Admitting the right of "the English" to interfere and assume a share in the management of the State, our contemporary says the interest arising out of the present proceeding is connected entirely with the question—"In what manner did the paramount power set about the very simple, though not quite easy, piece of work which it took in hand?" And then he continues—

"Or, as we put it at the time—'have the best means been taken to secure the good end the Viceroy professes to have in view?' Judging from the broad facts of the case as they were then known, it seemed to us that the question could not be answered in the affirmative; but the grotesque and irritating proceedings witnessed during the last fortnight in the diminutive *island (sic)* kingdom, go far to prove that had the Bombay Government studied 'how not to do it,' they could not have succeeded better. Instead of appointing an Agent familiar with Oriental notions of government, or one knowing something of the 'local politics' of Jinjeera, or rather of the plots and feuds of the Hubshee and his Seedees, a gentleman was selected who knew nothing about either, and who was then utterly unknown to political fame."

Now we are not going to defend, until we are more precisely informed, either the Agent chosen by the Government, or his conduct. We only intend to remind the public of the odd proposal made at the time by our contemporary. Here is the passage from an article published in November, forming the conclusion of his apology for the Hubshee:—

"The practical question is, have the best means been taken to secure the good end the Viceroy professes to have in view? This cannot be answered in the affirmative. The most rough and ready and artificial method possible has been taken, and precisely that course has been adopted which is most likely to extinguish any elements of internal reformation or political life there might be in the little state. The police officer appointed to perform these curious political functions may be exceptionally intelligent; it is said he knows something of Persia and has had some experience, possibly amongst Mussulmans, in the Punjab; but at Jinjeera he will be an alien engaged in forcing on an unwilling people a legal system which they cannot comprehend. The Musaulmans in this presidency are not as a body distinguished for intelligence or political aptitude, but *some educated Mohamedan might have been found who, with a Koran in one hand and our Codes in the other*, could gradually have led the Hubshee and his advisers into a natural and intelligent adoption of a civilized system of administration. That would have been to follow a constructive policy, and to introduce a self-acting force; what we have done is disintegrating and destructive. It is a clumsy proceeding without any political method whatever. Nor does it derive any justification from the chance circumstance that, owing to some internal dissensions, the Hubshee himself—being at all times willing to obey the behests of the sublime British Government'—expresses himself ready to allow Mr. Larcom to rule in his stead for a while."

Here was a clear assertion that, instead of sending an Englishman, the Government should have sent a Mahomedan, with the Koran in one hand and our codes in the other—and this, we are to infer, is a specimen of "how to do it," as contradistinguished from the shocking practice of the British Government which has the audacity to employ one of the "disintegrating and destructive" race by virtue of whose moral and physical force our contemporary himself exists in India! We admit, however, that the tone of our contemporary is considerably improved since November. He does not now ask for a Mahomedan to perform the duties of Political Agent; he will be content with one who is familiar with notions of Oriental government, or one who knows something of the local politics of Jinjeera. Moreover, he ungrudgingly admits the necessity of interference. We are proud to record so great an improvement. But what is the authority for the astounding geographical discovery that the state of Jinjeera is an *island*?

WE understand that Dr. Doolittle is to act as American Consul in Bombay during the absence of Mr. Kittredge, who leaves for Europe by the mail steamer this morning.

THE Government of India has directed the discontinuance of the system of granting rewards for the destruction of [illegible] pending the issue of final orders on the general subject of the destruction of noxious animals now before the Government.

A CURIOUS specimen of biblical translation into Bengalee was mentioned by Dr. Underhill, on the authority of Mr. John Marshman, at a late meeting in Exeter Hall. Some clerical genius in translating "To be carnally minded is death" employed words which signified "To be butchers-meat-minded."

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

[PER REUTER'S AGENCY.]

By British Indian Cable.

THE CAPTIVES IN SPAIN.

MADRID, 6TH MAY.

The reported release of the Englishmen recently captured by brigands at Gibraltar is untrue. Mr. Borell alone was to return to Gibraltar for a ransom of £6,000.

GREAT FIRE AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

CONSTANTINOPLE, 6TH JUNE.

A great fire occurred at Pera yesterday. The British Embassy and American and Portuguese Consulates, and thousands of shops and houses were completely destroyed. Several people were killed and wounded. The loss incurred is incalculable.

By Indo-European Telegraph.

LONDON, 6TH JUNE.

All the markets were closed to-day owing to holidays.

The Great Eastern and Dido have arrived.

BOMBAY MAILS.

The Bombay Mail of the 22nd May arrived at Suez on the 4th instant.

The Bombay Mail of the 15th May was delivered in London to-day.

ADDITIONAL PASSENGERS BY THE HOMEWARD MAIL.

THE P. and O. Co.'s s. s. Golconda, Captan A. Coleman, sails this morning for Aden and Suez with the following additional passengers:—

For Marseilles—Captain H. M. Fullerton.

For Suez—Dr. and Mrs. Menzies and infant, Mr. Schroeder, Mr. J. C. Bauer and infant, Mr. Pollock, Mr. H. J. Tiffin, and Mr. Atkinson.

TELEGRAPH LINE REPORTS.

KURRACHEE, 7th June, 8 P.M.—Latest dates from United Kingdom via Russia, 6th June, 7-10 A.M.; via Turkey, 7th June, 12-10 A.M. From Continent of Europe via Russia, 6th June, 3-30 A.M.; via Turkey, 6th June, 11-80 A.M. Cable right to Fao; Turkish line right to Pera; Persian line temporarily interrupted near Tiflis.

BOMBAY GOVERNMENT TELEGRAPH OFFICE.—7TH JUNE, 9 P.M.

Latest dates from United Kingdom.

Via Russia, 6th June, 6-15 P.M., Greenwich time. Time in transit, 9 hours 20 minutes.

Via Turkey, 7th June, 12-10 A.M., Greenwich time. Time in transit, 7 hours 50 minutes.

Via Red Sea, 6th June, 6-45 P.M., Greenwich time. Time in transit, 5 hours 17 minutes.

Latest dates from Continent of Europe.

Via Russia, 6th June, 3-30 P.M., Greenwich time. Time in transit, 12 hours 46 minutes.

Via Turkey, 6th June, 11-30 A.M., Greenwich time. Time in transit, 17 hours.

Via Red Sea, 7th June, 10-25 A.M., Greenwich time. Time in transit, 4 hours 11 minutes.

The time occupied in the transmission of messages to Bombay from 9 P.M. of the 6th to 9 P.M. of the 7th June is as follows:—

To Bombay	Max.	Min.
From Kurrachee	4 40	0 3
,, Calcutta	18 29	12 25
,, Madras	8 25	0 20

Communication between Bombay and Kurrachee perfect.

SIND.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

KURRACHEE, 4TH JUNE.

I MAY possibly be grossly ignorant of law in all its phases, but I must say that it seems not a little curious to me that a master can be compelled to collect his servant's debts and pay them into court for him. A banya goes into court and attaches your servant's pay, or half of it as the case may be: you are then served with a notice ordering you not to pay to any one but the court, and that too by a certain day. This may be, no doubt is, all right, but it is anything but satisfactory being debt collector to a banya, under compulsion, and I have never known the system carried to such an extent as it is in this station. Month after month witnesses the bailiff on his rounds with these objectionable notices, and the nuisance is really becoming so great that summary measures have been adopted to meet it. The remedies are two: one is certainly effectual, though not always satisfactory; the other is uncertain in its action. In the former case pay up and discharge your servant on the spot; you lose perhaps a good servant thereby, but the end in view is undeniably gained, for not only are you free from all future applications on this particular case, but other servants, knowing your decision, will fight shy of bringing themselves into similar trouble. Remedy number two is very simple: pay your servants on the last day of each month—the summons issues on the first, and consequently no pay is due. I can easily understand why banyas take the course I have animadverted on, as it saves them a world of trouble, but that is very poor consolation for those concerned. A Kurrachee banya is too well known a character to meet with much sympathy from any one, and I wonder that the average number of trouncings they occasionally get does not stand at a much higher figure.

The excitement of the week has certainly been the result of the Derby. We got the news about one hour and a half after the race had been run, and early intelligence was much sought after, as there are a good many ticket-holders in the Calcutta Lottery at this station. In Kurrachee the fortunate winner of the first or second prize would not remain unknown five minutes, and as I have not heard their names, I may safely say that neither prize is to be awarded in this station: the holder of one-third of the third prize is, however, amongst us, and I intend to claim his most intimate acquaintance as soon as I learn for certain that the lottery is not to be drawn again. Of course the unusual mode of drawing has elicited a great amount of criticism, in which every one considers himself fully competent to join, but you have sent us such a dose on the subject already that I shall say no more about it. Disappointment no doubt embitters the spirit.

For years past all manner of schemes have been devised to furnish Kurrachee with good drinking water. The supply at present is not only insufficient, but costly and indifferent in quality: but it is to be hoped that ere long this will be remedied. Experiments were made in 1868 to ascertain the supply that could be obtained from the Mullur, as a spot above five miles from the first railway station towards Hydrabad. The cost of conveying this water into, and distributing it about camp, was at that time calculated at 6¼ lakhs of rupees, but owing to the substitution of iron pipes instead of stone-ware, this estimate has increased to a little over 12½ lakhs; taking the results to be obtained into consideration, I am inclined to think that this is far from excessive. Take one item by way of example; Government pay annually for water here Rs. 30,000 per annum, but, this scheme once carried out, they will get the same quantity for Rs. 10,000. The expense of water to shipping in our harbour is rupees 5 per 1,000 gallons or thereabouts, and it is proposed to fix the price of water from this new supply at 1 rupee per 1,600 gallons; the great advantage of such a scheme to the inhabitants is obvious, and I trust that before long the undertaking may be commenced. The distance from which the water is to be brought to Kurrachee is about fifteen miles, the pipes will lead into a reservoir to be formed just short of the station, and from thence distributed in every direction. The supply to Clifton and Ghizree could be managed by branches hereafter at a trifling cost, if considered necessary, and I hear some talk [illegible] I myself do not give it you for gospel—of an arrangement [illegible] these pipes can be made to throw jets of water over the highest houses, which, in cases of fire, would be simply invaluable: this plan I know is carried out in some Continental towns, and if so, why not in Kurrachee? I have purposely avoided any great amount of figures and details in noticing this scheme, as, I take it, that does not legally come within the limits of a news-letter. Plans and estimates have, I believe, been forwarded to Government, and it is to be hoped that no time will be lost in the circumlocution office; a good and unfailing supply of water will not only be a treat, but enable us, in a great measure at least, to turn our present Sind Desert into something better than a dry, sandy waste.

Brigadier General Addison, C.B., arrived by last mail steamer to take up his command, and Major Cooper, Cantonment Magistrate, leaves today to join his new appointment at Ahmedabad; there are conflicting reports as to his successor, but whoever he may be will find his work cut out for him on arrival, as those appointments are now by no means the sinecures they once were: the charge of the Lock Hospital alone being ample work for any one man in a large station like this, to say nothing of the minor details of a Cantonment Magistrate's office.

BOMBAY.

TORTURE.—Yesterday at the Girgaum Police Court, Nusserwanjee Dadabhoy, a hack buggy driver, was charged, at the instance of Mr. Superintendent Hallums, with cruelly torturing a lame horse at Malabar Hill. He was convicted and fined Rs. 25, or, in default of payment, to undergo a month's rigorous imprisonment.

A CASE FOR THE SESSIONS.—The Magistrate at the Girgaum Police Court yesterday committed Eduljee Framjee, an old offender, to take his trial at the ensuing Criminal Sessions of the High Court, on a charge of stealing a silver watch, a gold chain, and a sovereign, the property of Mr. J. R. Gibson, acting Superintendent Revenue Survey, Bombay, and also of dishonestly receiving stolen property.

WE understand that when the Nawab of Tonk reached Bombay on Monday, he was received at the bunder by a deputation from the office of the *Bombay Times*. The leading personage in the deputation wore a splendid puggree, flowing robes, and a rich cummerbund, and made himself remarkable for the dignity with which he carried "the Koran in one hand and our Codes in the other." This is as it should be.

HIGH COURT DECREES.—In the High Court yesterday before Mr. Justice Green, a suit was brought by Morarjee Poonja against Sorabjee Jejeebhoy, to recover a sum of money lent. Mr. Mayhew appeared for the plaintiff: there was no defence. Decree was given for Rs. 4,472 and interest at 9 per cent. from 4th November with costs, and further interest. In another suit brought by Dhurneedhur Succaram against Girdhur Nanabhoy, decree was given for Rs. 1,594 with interest and costs. Mr. McCulloch was counsel for the plaintiff.

ACCIDENTAL DEATH.—A coroner's inquest was held yesterday at the Jamsetjee Jejeebhoy Hospital touching the death of Govind Baboo. The deceased, it appears, was working on the 29th May as a gardener in the Municipal garden at Tardeo. He attempted to cross a wooden trough in the garden, which suddenly gave way, and he in consequence fell against a wooden upright, which lacerated his abdomen and caused a deep wound. He was conveyed to the hospital, where he died yesterday morning. Verdict "accidental death."

A LETTER from Jubbulpore to the *Delhi Gazette*, dated the 1st instant, says:—"On the night of Monday, the 30th ultimo, as a goods train was standing at the Chindwarra station on the Great Indian Peninsular Railway, another goods train ran into it. Both the engines have been considerably damaged, three native firemen severely injured, and eight trucks gone 'smash.' The pointsman in fault has bolted. The two gatekeepers who were asleep when Mr. Aubridge got his leg broken the other day at Jubbulpore, have been sentenced to six months' imprisonment each, I hear."

DEATH OF A PRISONER.—An inquest was held yesterday at the County Jail to enquire into the cause of the death of Keekis Callia, a prisoner in the jail, who had been sentenced by Mr. Showell on the 30th ultimo to a fortnight's rigorous imprisonment. On Monday evening last, the deceased and two other prisoners were locked up in a cell; on opening which yesterday morning, the deceased was found dead. It was considered to be a hot cell. A *post mortem* examination showed that disease of the heart was the cause of death, which was accelerated by the high temperature of the confined cell. Verdict: "That the deceased died from heart disease."

UNCOVENANTED SERVICE FAMILY PENSION FUND.—The twenty-first annual general meeting of subscribers was held on the 6th. The number of subscribers on the 31st March was 143. The number of subscribers to the Life Assurance Branch was 11. During the past two years the capital of the fund has increased. The number of pensioners is 18, receiving pensions amounting in the aggregate to Rs. 316 per month. The subscriptions paid to the Pension Fund amounted to Rs. 16,885-10-5; and to the Life Assurance Branch to Rs. 1,138-6-3. The interest on the capital amounted to Rs. 7,774-14-9. The income in deposit in the Government Treasury on the 31st March was Rs. 1,43,642-3-3.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—An adjourned inquest was held yesterday at the Coroner's office, Dhobie Talao, concerning the death of Wittoo Amroot, a labourer, aged about ninety. On Saturday last at about 9-25 A.M. a passenger train was standing at the Marine Lines, The engine was hooked off and run down towards Colaba in order to get round the train. Just as the engine was opposite one of the new roads leading from the Marine Lines, Mr. Needs, Locomotive Foreman of the B. B. and C. I. Railway Company, observed a man walking alongside the line of rails on the beach side. The engine was about forty yards from him. As the engine approached to within about fifteen yards, Mr. Needs saw the man inclining to the left as if he were going to walk on the line. He told the driver to blow the steam-whistle. The man turned round and looked at the engine and ran diagonally across the line in front of the engine. Before he could get clear of the line the cattle guard caught him and knocked him clear off the line. Deceased was picked up and conveyed in a palankeen to the Jamsetjee Hospital, where he expired the same day. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

MR. WALKER, C.S., who arrived by the last mail steamer, has been appointed Deputy Collector of Shahbundur.—*Sindian*, June 4.

THE Viceroy has conveyed to Mr. Cowasjee Jehangheer his thanks for the liberal offer to defray for a year the whole of the expenses of the experiment of animal vaccination in Bombay.—*Indian Daily News.*

HIS EXCELLENCY SIR AUGUSTUS SPENCER, Commander-in-Chief of the Bombay Army, will arrive here from Mahableshwur, about the 10th instant.—*Poona Observer*, June 7.

COLONEL J. D. WILLIAMS, Deputy Judge Advocate General of the Northern Division, arrived here on Friday last, and assumed charge of the office of Deputy Judge Advocate General, Poona Division, from Colonel Maude, who proceeds to England on a year's furlough. —*Ibid.*

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR will leave Mahableshwur on the morning of the 10th instant, for Paunchgunny, and after staying there for the night will leave for Sherwull the following morning, and will arrive at Gunnesh Khind on the evening of the 11th idem.—*Ibid.*

WE learn by a letter from Mahablushwer that the monsoon has fairly set in there. On the night of the 4th instant heavy rain fell there and continued for several hours, accompanied by thunder and lightning. Again on the following afternoon a thunderstorm with rain from the south-west had commenced.—*Ibid.*

MAHABLESHWUR, Singhur, and Poorundhur are fast emptying. Colonel Kirby, the Adjutant General of the Army, and Colonel Whitehill, commanding the 23rd Regiment Native Light Infantry, have arrived amongst us. The other staff of the Army Head Quarters and the Divisional General together with his staff are expected to arrive here in a day or two.—*Ibid.*

OUR Mahableshwur correspondent writes as follows:—"This has indeed been a good season to house owners, and such a one as the oldest amongst them cannot remember. In shikaring Sir Seymour FitzGerald has killed his tiger, and so also have Captain Daubeny and Sir A. Campbell their stripes and bears. On the Bhore range Cupid, too, has shot his darts with good effect, as will be seen shortly in the public papers, under the heading of domestic occurrences, for several marriages are on the tapis."—*Ibid.*

WEATHER REPORTS.

VINGORLA, 7th June, 10-20 A.M.—Weather c

MR. FITZGERALD OF BANGALORE.

We regret to learn the death of this formerly somewhat conspicuous individual. He at one time belonged to the 15th Hussars, but being a man of some literary attainments, he obtained his discharge from the army with the vain hope of bettering his prospects. Fortune, however, did not favour him, and for many years past he was beset with difficulties of a nature quite as troublesome as those of Sir Richard Temple's. He had a very conspicuous deficit, and no victims from whom he could levy an income tax for himself. About fifteen years ago he published a prospectus of the administration of Mysore, which created some consternation amongst the officers of the Commission. Sir Mark Cubbon was considerably annoyed at observing his name and acts prominently brought to public notice. Instructions were sent to the Superintendent of Mysore to search the writer's house for any manuscripts, and he himself was subjected to some ill-treatment, and escorted to Bangalore to take his trial, which, however, was abandoned, perhaps for good and substantial reasons, and the prisoner was set at liberty. The projected work was suppressed, and according to report he received a compensation to enable him to quit the country, and possibly lost an opportunity of getting a niche in the temple of fame. Under the regime of Sir Mark, there must have been a good many episodes of an instructive nature, which might form an appropriate supplement to the work of Colonel Mark Wilks.—*Bangalore Spectator.*

THE INCOME TAX.

We have been requested to state that a meeting of the citizens and the non-official residents of Agra will be held in the large room of the Municipal Office this evening at 6 o'clock, to protest against the income tax. The announcement that the people of Agra are only now going to express their views on a subject that has, we know, been agitating their minds for some time, came upon us by surprise; but the explanation tendered is simple and satisfactory. The circular says there was a strong conviction prevailing that the meetings at Calcutta, Bombay, Madras and Allahabad, would result in the tax being at least held in abeyance till there had been time to consider the points urged at each, and to answer the memorials that had been submitted, so that an earlier meeting was deemed unnecessary. But since there are signs abroad that Collectors are to commence operations immediately, and that the feelings and opinions of the people will be treated with indifference, it is considered quite time that the question should be re-opened and the protest of the four capitals be strengthened by those of all other large cities.—*Delhi Gazette.*

A Barasat correspondent writes to the *Indian Daily News*:—"You will be sorry to hear that in certain districts under the eye of the Bengal Government, the Collectors most severely assess the people under the Income-tax Act. In one case certain men were served with a summons to pay the tax, and tried to raise the amount. But failing to procure the money, and the time allowed them having expired, the assessor prosecuted them before the Sub-Divisional Magistrate, who fined them. The men are miserably poor, but the magistrate ordered their property to be sold by auction. Even the sale failed to make up the amount, whereupon the magistrate reported the case to the District Collector and Magistrate for orders. In the meantime the matter had reached the ears of the Commissioner of the Division, who immediately wrote to the Collector and Magistrate of the District, that, pending orders, by the Revenue Board the tax-collector should have the fine remitted and the tax refunded."

THE LONDON, EAST INDIA, AND COLONIAL COMPANY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "ENGLISHMAN."

Sir,—If the *Albert* Company is ever resuscitated, the Reconstruction will be subject to the approval of the Court of Chancery, which will (I take it) only be given on the authority of first rate actuarial advice. So far, so good, and it is not of this that I have to speak further this morning.

I have to speak of another scheme altogether, *viz.*, the proposed establishment at Bombay of the London, East India, and Colonial Company, "*which has been registered*," as the *Times of India* states, "*in order to protect the interests of the India policyholders of the Albert.*" The Head Office is to be in London, and Mr. Tait is one of the promoters.

"The watchfulness of Mr. Tait" (again quoting from your contemporary) "had done much to save them," from the utterly dark prospect that was at one time before them."

This "watchfulness" is something quite new, and I have yet to learn what has been done by Mr. Tait to [illegible] was aware of his having acted for some years (with the assistance of the late Mr. W. F. Fergusson) as Manager of the Company in India, and that he then retired to England, where he assumed the title and responsibilities of Director of the Indian Business.

The past cannot be said to form a very satisfactory guarantee. But for the future, if Mr. Tait is really sincere in his determination, "that the Indian policyholders shall not suffer if he can prevent it," let him prove his sincerity by refunding the amalgamation money he has received. Never mind about the interest, (although that might amount to a considerable sum) but let him hand over to the liquidators the principal by way of setting a good example to others equally disinterested, and who may have received "gratification" under similar circumstances.

This step taken, and information furnished as to the amount of capital actually paid up, the number of shares held by each Director, and whether any one has received or is about to receive promotion money, I shall be prepared to discuss the scheme in all its bearings, but in the meantime I think the "Albert" policyholders, in whose interest the above remarks have been written, cannot be too cautious. DIOGENES.

* The Indian policyholders of the "Albert."

INDIAN ITEMS.

Arrangements are said to be in full progress for the removal of the observatory at Nynee Tal to the neighbouring new hill station, Raneekhet. The change will be an important improvement.—*Indian Daily News.*

There is a rumour current, which, however, we give merely for what it is worth, that Lord Ulick Browne, Commissioner of Chittagong, will officiate for Mr. Morris during the latter gentleman's absence on leave. —*Central India Times*, June 4.

On the recommendation of the Resident at Hyderabad, the Government of India has granted to Golam Maideem, Kazee of Pergunnah Mannah in East Berar, and his descendants in Perpetuity about 473 biggahs of land in five villages of Mannah, on the condition that the Kazee and Kutub's services be regularly performed by him and his descendants.—*Indian Daily News.*

Mr. James Keenan, Q.C., who was appointed a Puisne Judge of the High Court in the room of Sir Adam Bittleston, landed to-day about one o'clock from the P. and O. steamer Candia, and proceeded direct to the High Court where he took the usual oaths before Mr. Justice Holloway who was presiding on the Original side of the Court.—*Madras Athenæum*, June 2.

Colonel Spence, Commissioner, Jubbulpore, goes on three months' privilege leave very soon, and Mr. Jones, officiating Secretary to the Chief Commissioner, will go back to Jubbulpore and take his place; Mr. John Neill will officiate for Mr. Jones; Mr. Muir, Assistant Commissioner, Wurdah, will act for Mr. Neill and Mahomed Buddun, extra Assistant Commissioner, will be transferred from Bhundara to officiate for Mr. Muir. —*Central India Times*, June 4.

A correspondent sends us the following:—"A young native in the——district, having somehow got possession of the certificates and the diploma of another who was a graduate of the university (B.A. and B.L.,) but is now dead, assumed the name of the deceased, and got himself enrolled as a pleader in the court of a District Judge, where he became a successful practitioner in the course of a few years. About a fortnight ago the mystery was exposed, and the man has made himself scarce. The authorities are on the look-out."—*Indian Daily News.*

Precocious Maternity.—We read in an American paper that "Minnie Wilkins, the latest child-mother of Minnesota, is only seven years and eight months old, and weighs 80 lbs. Her baby, April, at its birth weighed 7½ lbs. It [illegible]son there is an eight months' baby that weighs 15 lbs."

A one-eyed man in Paris is getting his living by the exhibition of the lost eye, which he has preserved in spirits of wine. He met with the accident three years ago, being a strolling player, he was frequently called upon when a child to act juvenile parts, and one day, while acting the son of William Tell, was shot in the eye with an arrow.

I have just heard a curious piece of gossip with respect to a well-known writer whose works of fiction have for a good many years past amused and instructed the public. I mean the clever authoress of *Mary Powell*. This lady has hitherto always preserved the anonymous, and many guesses have been made as to her identity, none of which have happened to be correct. During the recent illness of the Archbishop of Canterbury, however, his Grace read most of this lady's books, and it seems that he was so much pleased with them that a short time ago he wrote to the publishers asking if they had any objection to introduce him to the writer. In consequence of this, the authorship of these popular works has been revealed. It appears that they are from the pen of Miss Manning, a lady who has been for many years confined to her chamber by illness, and who has beguiled her time in writing these books.—*London Letter.*

RITUALISTIC.

(Bangalore Herald.)

The Rev. J. W. Wynch, M. A., Chaplain of Mysore, has, in our opinion, done a very foolish thing in publishing his "Hints to Church-goers, as to the Ceremonial Usages of Catholic Antiquity." Mr. Wynch, who is personally a most estimable and amiable clergyman, has yet had the unhappy knack of getting into hot water in almost every station he has been appointed to; but latterly we cherished the hope that the re-gentleman had thought better of his ritualistic ways or at all events had borne in mind the quiet hint given him when at Mercara, that if he did not choose to act as he was ordered to do by the Government he serves, that Government possessed a perfect right to dispense with his services.

Mr. Wynch however, if we are to judge from his latest performances, has been by no means affected by the sharp rebukes administered to him, and we fear that he will never be thoroughly at ease until he has thrown up his appointment, and started a small church of his own at home. Happily too, the opportunity will be afforded him of proving to the world the depth of his ritualistic proclivities, for sooner or later the address of the Chaplain General to the Chaplains of the Army, will, we have not the slightest doubt, be not only recommended to the earnest attention of chaplains in India, but such gentlemen as Mr. Wynch will be formally but mildly asked by Her Majesty's Government in India, either to give up Ritualism or—their appointments.

As a secular paper, it scarcely falls within our province to criticise Mr. Wynch's pamphlet, and so we leave it to be studied by the curious, as a singular example of how a man professing to eat the bread and take the pay given him by one church, can unblushingly recommend to Protestants the forms and tenets of another:—

HINTS TO CHURCH-GOERS, AS TO THE CEREMONIAL USAGES OF CATHOLIC ANTIQUITY.

Many persons who attend the service of the church regularly, and are most anxious to be devout, are ignorant of the very first principles of devotion, and therefore from custom, act in a most unbecoming manner in the house of the Most High. Devout Christians will readily accept information on any subject that tends to the glory of their Lord God, and to such I commend these few observations.

ON ENTERING CHURCH.

"*The Lord is in His Holy Temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him.*

On entering the church, make the sign of the Cross thus—touch your forehead with your *five* fingers (in remembrance of His five wounds) of the right hand, then your breast, and then in a similar way make a line across the breast from right to left; you will by this sign put yourself in remembrance of the Holy Place you are about to enter; you will thus concentrate all your thoughts, and not allow them to stray away by foolish and light conversation on the common topic of the day. Do not look about you as though you had come to see and be seen by any of your acquaintances; let us not act like those who regard all places alike holy, and greet each other and converse together in their meeting houses. In this they act consistently, though irreverently, as they have no Altar or Holy House, but we have and light conversation on the common topic of the day. Houses solemnly set apart for the worship of God, and Altars whereon He deigns to be present. Let us remember were we to enter the Queen's presence to be presented to her we should be very careful and respectful in our manner, we should not enter her presence laughing and talking; should we then enter the House of the King of Kings in a less repectful manner? Walk quietly to your seat; before taking it, *bow towards the Altar*, not of course as paying any worship towards it, but because it is God's Throne, and an act of adoration to Him: on leaving the church you should do the same.

PRAYER BEFORE AND AFTER SERVICE.

For what purpose do we, as Christians, go to Church? Is it simply to attend the service, to get it over, and to feel we have done our duty *for* us is it "to make known all our wants to God, by prayers and supplication"? If it be the latter, then let us not be *ashamed* to be seen *on our knees*. Kneel down reverently, make the sign of the Cross as in private prayer, and remain in prayer and silent meditation on your knees until you hear the Amen which precedes their every act of worship, when you should rise from your knees, and stand, ready to take part in the service that is to follow. This prelude of quiet prayer for yourself, your fellow-worshippers and your priest and this silent meditation, will keep you from distracting thoughts, will fit and prepare you for joining in the public service. After the service stand up until the choir and priest are in the vestry, then kneel down reverently and thank God for the privilege He has given you in the public means of grace.

SIGN OF THE CROSS.

To make the sign of the Cross is still regarded by very many as a peculiarly *Romish custom*, whereas it is as old as Christianity itself. Remember our present Prayer Book enjoins the sign of the Cross to be used in Baptism, "in token that the child shall not be ashamed to confess the faith of Christ crucified." It is evident, therefore, that upon the same ground it may be used on any other suitable occasion, as before and after public and private devotions. Tertullian (who died A.D. 192,) tells us that Christians in his time used it in doing their every act and movements, and before beginning any travels and movements, and before beginning any travels and movements, and before beginning [illegible] you to Canon XXX. (A.D. 1604) referred to in the rubric.

BOWING DURING DIVINE SERVICE.

You should bow at the Name of Jesus *whenever it occurs* in the course of Divine Service (Phil. ii, 10); also at the first verse of each *Gloria Patri*, in worship of the Holy Trinity. In the Te Deum at the verse "Holy, Holy, Holy;" in the Apostles Creed at the blessed Name of Jesus; and at the clause "I believe in the Holy Ghost." In the Nicene Creed, at "was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary;" at "and was made man;" at "and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate." In the Sanctus, at "Holy, Holy, Holy," and after the words of consecration "This is My Body," and "This is My Blood," in deepest adoration of Him Who, by virtue of the consecration then effected, is verily and indeed present, under the forms of Bread and Wine.

KNEELING, STANDING, TURNING, &c.

Be careful to obey the Church's injunctions, set forth in the rubrics, as to kneeling, standing, and the like. Kneeling is the attitude of Prayer, standing of Praise, sitting of Instruction; therefore we are directed to *kneel* whenever we pray, to *stand* when singing His praises, to *sit* when listening to the Lessons, Sermon, or Epistle. The rubrics are not exhaustive; they express only the most essential things, leaving many others to tradition; as Bishop Cosin states it, "The book does not everywhere enjoin and prescribe every little order, what should be said or done, but takes it for granted the people are acquainted with such common, and things always used already." It is best to kneel throughout the celebration of the Holy Communion except at the Creed, the Epistle and Gospel, and the *Gloria in Excelsis*. In kneeling, kneel upright, and do not rest against the seat behind, or lounge: in standing, stand upright, and do not lean forward on the book board. Turn to the Altar at the Creeds and Glorias if your seat is arranged longitudinally.

FOR THE GUIDANCE OF COMMUNICANTS.

On entering the Chancel, bow to the Altar; go quietly to the first vacant space at the Altar rails; if the rail is full, *kneel* reverently on the floor, in quiet meditation until there is a vacant place. Remember it is *unseemly* to *stand* in the presence of the King of Kings in His Sacrament. Kneel upright on the communicants' step, with your hands folded, until the priest comes to you, then with your right hand crossed over your left, place them well before you, making your hands a kind of Throne for your Lord's Body, and on receiving It, raise It in the palm of your hand to your mouth. On receiving the Lord's Blood, take the chalice from the priest in *both* hands, (of course ungloved), and guide It to your lips; the priest will still retain hold of the chalice. On the priest saying the words "The Body of our Lord Jesus Christ," say at once quietly, Amen; in like manner after the words "The Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ," say Amen, thereby giving your full assent and belief to the deep and Holy Mystery of The Real Presence. After communicating *rise at once* from the step, so as to allow others to draw near, and not cause any unnecessary delay, but before leaving the Altar *genuflect*, that is, bend one knee in adoring worship to your Lord really present. Remain on your knees in prayer and meditation until the priest has taken the ablutions, and do not leave your place until the priest and server have entered the Sacristy.

There are one or two points connected with Holy Communion which are not strictly ceremonial, on which I add a few words.

In the Lord's Prayer, with which the Liturgy commences, the priest alone says the "Amen." In the Creed the priest commences it alone, "I believe in God the Father Almighty," then the people should join in "Maker of Heaven" &c. In the Sanctus, the priest says alone "and that this society would have taken the step to which we have drawn attention unless it had received representations from some quarter or other in which drapery is taken for decency and its absence for indecency. And, then, those classes of the community whose moral sensibility matches that of the *Daily Telegraph?* And have they been outraged at a work of art so noble in character as the "Phyllis and Demophoon?" Certain it is that no consequence of its removal, no increase of receipts from persons of influence and position, no efflux of female boarding schools, can possibly compensate the society for the injury it has inflicted upon itself by a proceeding only too ridiculous for serious indignation.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

In the course of a recent trial the chairman of the Oriental Commercial Bank, an old admiral, stated that though he regularly presided at board meetings, all the conversation was in Greek, and the correspondence also. From the evidence of General Paulett at the Mansion House yesterday, it would appear that the proceedings of the Monarch Insurance Company, of which he was president, were as well had been conducted in the Arab tongue, for anything he knew of what was going on. General Paulett said—"After I had taken the presidentship I was informed the remuneration was to be £100 a year. I think I had only to attend twice a year, at the half-yearly meetings. I have not drawn anything on account of remuneration, nor has any one offered me any. I never had any notice sent me of any meeting of sharehold rs. I had seen my name advertised almost daily as president of the company. I never attended any general meeting, nor had I ever any conversation with any of the defendants as to why they wanted me to act as president. . . I thought the assets at the time the winding up was discussed were worth about £600 or £700, and no idea then what they owed. It was not explained why I was to receive £400 a year, and I never asked. I was to come to the half-yearly meetings and submit the report to the shareholders. I have not paid anything on the 50 shares allotted to me." Colonel Pagot, late Director of Lord Paulett's, stated that he had been promised £15 if he could get a president and vice-president. He "did not inquire into the state of the company." He wrote to Lord Paulett, who at once consented to become president. For this Colonel Pagot received £20, but he has not yet had the £150. The Colonel was himself director of the Progress Insurance Company and the Commercial Indemnity Corporation, which are both being wound up.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE NAWAB NAZIM.

The Nawab Nazim has, we think, some reason to pray deliverance from his friends. In a speech which was, to say the least, sufficiently Oriental in its adulation, he was on Wednesday introduced to the company at the Literary Fund dinner as an eminent patron of literature and men of letters. At home it is his splendid custom to fill the mouths of poets with pearls, and in this country men of letters have also, it seems, had reason to be grateful for his generous munificence. A natural delicacy, no doubt, restrained Mr. Eastwick from indicating in any way the quarters in which the Nawab's generosity had been bestowed. We have no right to assume that there is any direct connection between this nobleman's princely habits and the fervent advocacy of his claims in certain prints of limited circulation and doubtful fame. It is, however, the Nawab's misfortune to suffer for the too familiar tactics of other Indian personages with claims on the Government who have preceded him, and whose relations with the press, as also, indeed, with members of Parliament, are said to have been not always of the most immaculate kind. Under these circumstances, it is a pity that he should exhibit himself in this prominent way at a gathering more closely allied with journalism than letters, and that, not content with this, he should announce his intention of patronizing the Newspaper Press Fund in a similar manner. We feel it is a kindness due to an innocent stranger in a foreign land to warn him of the peril of such associations. The question at issue between the Nawab and the British Government is clearly one for the lawyers and not for popular agitation. But even if this were a proper case for an appeal to public opinion, a whole harem of kept papers would not help the claimant. The newspaper nautches now being performed in the Nawab's honour are certainly far from calculated to advance his interests.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

OPIUM TRADE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "PALL MALL GAZETTE."

Sir,—It has been long known that the poppy has been and is cultivated largely in at least five Chinese provinces, and in the earlier edicts it was less to the use of opium than to the "oozing out" of the sycee silver in payment for the "foreign drug" that the objections were urged. It was and is notorious that many of the decrees against the importation of the opium emanated from those who themselves consumed it. Employed in excess, there can be no doubt of its being deleterious and dangerous, but its mischiefs have been much exaggerated. I caused statistics to be prepared when I was Governor of Hongkong, and it was shown that there were fewer deaths among the 60,000 natives who smoked opium, than among the 600 Europeans addicted to drinking. Among forty of my own dependents and servants there was only one who used the drug to excess—nor let it be forgotten that opium has to a very large extent banished intoxicating liquors formerly much used in China. The drunkard is led to commit every sort of violence; the effects of opium are much less injurious—they who smoke it are delivered over to delicious though delirious dreams, but the community suffers little from these excesses. I believe no legislation will prevent an indulgence which may be called national, and were Indian opium prohibited and its supply checked, the vacuum would be soon filled up from other quarters. Any increase upon the heavy duties now levied in China will but give greater encouragement to smuggling, especially along the extended coast and amid the many islands of the China sea, and the almost universal corruption of the Custom-house officers—I am, Sir, yours obediently, John Bowring.

May 11, 1870.

FEMALE EDUCATION IN INDIA.

A crowded meeting, called by the Council of the East India Association, was held on May 13 at the Society of Arts, to hear an address by Miss Mary Carpenter on her work for the promotion of female education in India. Mr. C. Wren Hoskyns, M.P., was in the chair, and the audience included several Hindoo ladies and gentlemen in their rich native costume. In her address, Miss Carpenter referred to her three journeys to India, taken with the object of showing sympathy with, and learning the wants of, female education in India. Acknowledging that the British Government desired to do all it could for the welfare of India, she pointed out that there was also wanting sympathy springing from an individual and mutual knowledge of each other's social habits and manners. Her object had not been to found institutions, but to learn what could be done to help native gentlemen in the great work which until recently they could not promote, but upon which they were now disposed earnestly to enter. There was no want of knowledge of our language in India, but one great obstacle to the improvement of female education was the want of female teachers. She determined from the first to avoid any interference with the social customs or religious belief of the natives; and her reception by the native gentlemen was most gratifying. At present girls were taken from school at 11 years of age, partly because it was not considered proper for them to remain under male teachers after that age, and this was naturally a great drawback. The young men of India could come to England and get a high class education, but no such advantage was enjoyed by the female population. Having referred to several instances of the success which had attended her efforts to emancipate their ladies from the social customs of India, Miss Carpenter detailed the mode which she adopted to bring about an improvement of instruction, by native female teachers, and the valuable assistance which had been rendered by English ladies. In conclusion, she pointed out the necessity of organizing institutions such as normal homes in England for English female teachers going to India, such provision not being provided at present. She had money for present use, and did not fear any failure on that head. What was chiefly wanted was Government recognition of female teachers as essential, and Government aid to female as well as to male schools in India. (Cheers.)

On the proposition of the Chairman, a cordial vote of thanks to Miss Carpenter for her address was carried by acclamation.

Mr. Dadabhai Naoroji (Hon. Sec. of the East India Association) spoke at some length in complimentary terms of the good influence which Miss Carpenter had exercised on India.

Baboo Keshub Chunder Sen (who was loudly cheered) bore testimony to the noble work which Miss Carpenter had done, and the readiness with which she risked her life and health, and exposed herself to many inconveniences and hardships. She had earned the gratitude of all classes in India. He described the opposition to the establishment of female schools in Calcutta during the administration of Lord Dalhousie, and the pernicious effects of early marriages upon the education of girls in India, who left school and married when they ought rather to be commencing their studies. Miss Carpenter's arrival had been timed most opportunely, and her help had been most valuable, because she at once saw the great want of trained female teachers. It only remained for Government to render help in order successfully to carry out what was a great desideratum in India. Bombay he described as "the hot bed of other presidencies on account of the normal school there," but he pointed out that there had been some charming works published by Bengalee ladies. The best of the Brahmo hymns were from their pens. Government having made its grant, it now remained for the natives to do their part. The education of girls was one of India's great wants, and he besought English ladies to aid in the sending out of competent teachers. (Cheers.)

A brief discussion followed, and Mr. Sen suggested the formation of a society in England for the promotion of male education in India. This idea was warmly supported by Miss Carpenter.—*Daily News.*

A singular society, numbering 100 members, has lately been formed at Paris. These, by a special clause in their will, ordain that their bodies are not to be buried, but that they shall be handed over to the lecture-room, to be dissected. They hope by this resolution to forward the progress of the science of anatomy, without which no profound study of the medical art is possible.

Visitors to the present exhibition of the Water Colour Society will not have failed to notice a picture of "Phyllis and Demophoon," by Mr. E. Burne Jones, of which we spoke at some length a few days since. Mr. Jones is an artist whose work has been well denounced, with that kind of mutual contradiction incident to persons denouncing what they do not understand, by a certain class of critics; but whose power has meantime been acknowledged by those who love beauty and can recognize genius. This picture now in question is especially noteworthy. It is no isolated work found in its place on the society's walls; and we learn with astonishment that its removal is due to moral scruples. Whose moral scruples, we wonder? That solicitous guardian of public decency, the *Daily Telegraph*, did, indeed, hint, on behalf of lady visitors, that the work was "decidedly improper." Even the *Daily Telegraph* acknowledged its beauty; and only the *Daily Telegraph*, we should have imagined, could having invented its "impropriety." But it is impossible to suppose that the society would have taken the step to which we have drawn attention unless it had received representations from some quarter or other in which drapery is taken for decency and its absence for indecency. And, then, those classes of the community whose moral sensibility matches that of the *Daily Telegraph?* And have they been outraged at a work of art so noble in character as the "Phyllis and Demophoon?" Certain it is that no consequence of its removal, no increase of receipts from persons of influence and position, no efflux of female boarding schools, can possibly compensate the society for the injury it has inflicted upon itself by a proceeding only too ridiculous for serious indignation.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE PLUCK OF ENGLISHMEN IN PERIL.

(*Spectator*, May 14.)

The papers on the subject of the massacre in Greece are of course sad enough reading. As every one reads them under the influence of the shadow cast by the tragical close, it is impossible not to note with pain the apparent confusion and want of distinctly marked principles in the course of the negotiations with the brigands, and the recklessness of the Greek commander's action on the last fatal day,—after the brigands had actually *accepted* terms to which the Greek Government was willing to agree,—in alarming them into new suspicion and provoking the collision which led to the massacre of the four prisoners. As far as we understand this chaos of semi-official despatches and unofficial letters, our minister, Mr. Erskine, while he risked more than most ministers would risk on their own responsibility to save the prisoners, never clearly grasped the absolute necessity of averting a collision between the troops and the brigands, and temporizing till terms had been formally accepted by both parties,—for had he persisted in steadily re-enforcing his first formal demand on the Greek Government "to discontinue pursuit until the captives are out of danger," the fatal result could not have occurred. It seems pretty clear, however, that Mr. Erskine failed, after the first few days, to realize that collision with the Greek troops continued to be the most imminent peril of the situation, since he even writes to Mr. Herbert as late as the very day of the murders:—"I really cannot enter into a discussion with Tako [the brigand chief] as to whether we have or have not kept faith with him. Surely he cannot suppose that the Government ever meant to allow him to wander about the country with impunity. It would infinitely ruin our credit, even if it did not kill you, and it appears to me that as long as he is not molested where he is, he ought not to complain." And again, in the same letter, Mr. Erskine says, "In your interest, believe me, we must now be firm. Why should he care to move away, except for an evil purpose?" It seems thus perfectly clear that Mr. Erskine did not apprehend the absolute necessity for removing the suspicions of the brigands that bad faith might be intended after all. It seems from Mr. Erskine's despatch, written two days after the massacre, that Colonel Theodhéki had been sent to the brigands "to endeavour to induce them, to embark on board a British man-of-war, *or leave the country by the Turkish frontier unmolested.*" No doubt this permission was only meant to take effect *after* the ransom of the captives should have been effected. But what impression must have been produced upon the minds of these brigands,—already formally assured by the English minister that until terms had been agreed upon they should "not be molested," without any condition as to place,—on seeing a cordon of troops drawn round them, and learning that they were not at liberty to move pending the negotiations? Mr. Erskine was zealous enough and ready enough to assume even heavy responsibility in order to save his countrymen. But he certainly did not distinctly grasp the fact that the Greek Government even if it were ever so anxious to save the prisoners' lives, might be capable of breaking faith with the brigands directly it had done so; and that the brigands at all events suspected this, and looked with anger and suspicion on any steps which would seem to place them at its mercy, so soon as the hostages should be out of their power. His great object should have been, but was not, to give the brigands every assurance in his power that they should be free to escape as soon as the terms as to the prisoners had been carried out. Instead of that, he unwittingly supported the Greek Government in a policy that necessarily alarmed the brigands for their own personal safety.

But whatever regret we may feel for the clearly imperfect comprehension of the most critical point in the situation by our minister in Athens,—and in justice to Mr. Erskine, we must remember that it is only too easy for anybody to criticize the means who knows the end, and that Mr. Erskine was very differently placed,—there is one sort of melancholy satisfaction that the study of these papers can hardly help bringing to the mind of every Englishman. And that is, the evidence they afford not only of the gallantry, coolness, self-restraint, and consideration for the feelings of others, shown by our countrymen in situations of peril,—but what is even more striking, of their imperial mind, and, as it were, almost depreciating estimate of the importance of their individual lives in comparison at least with any public interest. It has been noted by more than one newspaper how calmly Mr. Herbert speaks of the brigands as "amiable," almost to the last. And it is plain that he states his firm belief that they will murder him, or, as he mildly phrases it, with a certain characteristic delicacy for other persons rather than for the captives themselves,—"will not release us but *do the other thing.*" That this "other thing" is constantly present to all the captives' minds is matter of course. But what strikes us is the complete absence of any sort of agitated or egotistic or excited feeling about it. "If things do not look bright," writes Mr. Herbert in another letter, with his usual equanimity, "I do not see that they can be altered, so that we have but to make the best of them. If the Government could grant their terms, I believe we should be all right. If not, our only chance is that when they know the troops are out in force in Beotia, they may wish to save their lives. For the present, I do not think we run much risk unless we meet the soldiers, and in that case we shall have the satisfaction of believing that they will not go unpunished." A man could hardly discuss with more judicial calmness the chances for and against himself. Again take the strange moderation,—the total absence of eagerness in urging any undue concession on the Government,—shown in such a criticism as the following:—"Arvanitaki says he wishes to be near Chalcis, for the convenience of any negotiator, and of course he denies the right of any one to limit his movements. *I think he has some grounds for saying* that he must not be attacked after the promise made to him, *though obviously that promise could not be meant to be without limits.*" Mr. Herbert clearly realized that any attack of the troops would be the death-warrant of himself and his friends, but he only "thinks there is some ground" for the brigands' view that the promise that they should not be molested ought to be interpreted in the manner most likely to save his own life and that of his friends, and even he, by no means full to add that there were implied limits to the contract which might exempt the Greek Government from any blame for signing their death-warrant. Mr. Herbert could not have discussed the matter more impartially if it had been a mere question of exchange between Constantinople and another in the decision of which he personally had no kind of interest. Then look, too, at the calmness of the other captives. Mr. Lloyd, indeed, is a little more vindictive in tone than Mr. Herbert. "Our great danger," he writes to Lord Muncaster, "is that they [the brigands] may determine to move into the arms of troops. . . If it come to fight, I believe the force against them will be overpowering, and I hope it will be so. It will be hard to die, but some consolation if they are all exterminated as well." And on the day of his murder he calmly inserts in his journal, "Chief says he will go to a place a quarter of an hour off on Oxypous; know troops are in force; danger impending. Love to J. and Erskines in worst case. Noel left early. Fine view of mountains in Euboea. Covered with snow from Delphi to N." You can hardly conceive less excitement, or agitation of phrase, less of the self-importance of danger. It is just the same with Mr. Vyner.—"Would it be possible," he asks speculatively, "to prevent the soldiers molesting us in Attica, or within some line drawn a little further north?"—not as if it were a matter to be prayed and entreated for, as the only chance for dear life, but just worth suggesting in maturer judgments than his own. And mentioning, without advocating, the brigands' wish that "a court should be sent here," Mr. Vyner adds, critically, "Is this an evasion of law?" He is quite prepared, we see, to acquiesce in his own murder rather than press it, if it is. In all this there is no sort of display. Everything is obviously written without even a guess that it would become public property. Not one of the prisoners is conscious of acting his part in a great tragedy. There is no sign of an effort to display a forgiving spirit. The captives talk of the brigands as a by no means detestable class of rascals who are a public nuisance and a great injury to the State, and therefore, ought to be got rid of, though they themselves entertain no vehement personal feeling about them. Courage, gallantry, respectable firmness of purpose,—all this, we expect with educated men at all times. But this complete absence from the minds of the prisoners of any notion that they are in any sense in an interesting position,—this cold consideration of other public interests as having an obvious right to precedence over their private interests,—this quiet reserve even in reference to the feelings of relatives, all this does seem to us to testify once more to the existence of that power of perfectly natural and unforced self-forgetfulness in Englishmen placed under this sort of trial, which we have so often before tried and tested in emergencies far more like that of the wreck of the Birkenhead, in innumerable colliery accidents, or to refer to events on a larger scale, in the Indian mutiny and the Abyssinian campaign. An Englishman in a scrape, or in danger, has not yet got to think it the first object in the universe that he should be got out of that scrape or danger. He can always concoct a great number of other objects far more important, which should take precedence of his rescue. And while he continues so to think, he will always be worth rescuing and always belong to a country which cannot, through the mere blundering of officials, lose any great portion of its power effectually to protect its citizens and enforce its claims. This is the matter-of-fact way of realizing that something else is far more important than a man's own life, which makes his life a real resource and treasure to the State.

It is impossible not to feel some pity for Mr. Edward Johnson, the Manchester builder, whose woodyard was set on fire at the same time as an attempt was made to blow up his house, although he ought to congratulate himself at living in a country where so much liberty is allowed to unionists. In his letter to the "Builders' Trade Circular," he speaks in a somewhat melancholy strain, and this is the more surprising when we read the account of the blessings which, as an Englishman, he is permitted to enjoy. "Truly," he says, "life is becoming almost unbearable. My friends say I have no right to live in the country. This is a fearful state of things for a civilized country. If I go to bed, it must be dog-sleep, and always on the alert. My coachman has not dared to drive me home at night for the last twelve months; in fact, he would have left my service sooner than have done it. My servants now wish to leave, as they dare not stay in the house, and friends dare not come to the house for fear of meeting with some disaster. Until the matter is settled by the authorities or myself, no one at present knows where I sleep." Mr. Johnson falls into the common error of fancying that England is a civilized country—it is a fine, free, savage place; but after the ovations given at Sheffield to that interesting murderer, Mr Broadhead, no one can accuse us of civilization. In the meantime nothing can exceed the kindness of the Brickmakers' Union, if it intrue, as stated, that last week the family of a physician who lives next door to Mr. Johnson's office received a friendly warning that they had better not sleep at home for a few nights. The poor fellows evidently only want to blow up Mr. Johnson, and will not murder other people, unless they are foolish enough not to get out of the way. It is inexpressibly touching, and conduct like this will be an additional ground for the leniency they will be sure to receive when they have convicted their actual [illegible] are very frequently judged is susceptible of brief dismissal. We allude to criticisms by persons who cannot draw and cannot use slang. The grammar of artistic assent and dissent is much easier to learn than Dr. Newman's elaborate system of making yourself believe that you believe. You have only to acquire a parrot familiarity with a not very extensive vocabulary, and the whole mode of operation is at your command. "Foreground," "middle distance," "chiaro-oscuro," "scumbling," "glazing," "stippling," "keeping" and "want of keeping," "harshness of texture," "woolliness," "harmony of colour," "balance of composition," "aërial effect," "*morbidezza*," "brio," "*entrain*," "*verve*," "*ordonnance*," "casting of draperies," "poverty of conception," "overweight of *impasto*," "tenuity of outline," "frigidity of shadows," "deficiency in transparency," "sympathetic study of the old masters," "positivism," "realism," "idealism," "eclectism"—any number of "isms," in fine—are all terms which may be legitimately employed in the impartial and appreciative survey of a work of art; but, at the same time, they are all liable, in the hands of mere dealers in conventionality, and by abuse they may degenerate into that very worst form of slang—the slang which apes science. An able and sensible painter can take no harm—nay, may derive a considerable amount of benefit from allusions to his errors, be they theoretical or practical; and it is sometimes impossible to know without to these errors without the employment of technical language or of accepted æsthetic terms. It need scarcely be said that there are such processes as "glazing" and "scumbling," and that there are such qualities as "keeping," "balance," and "harmony" that the best composition may be spoiled through want of *ordonnance* and the most accurate perspective drawing marred by inattention to "aërial effect." But that of which the painter has a right to complain, and that against which he most bitterly protests, is that his critic should go about, so to speak, armed with two pepper-boxes, one in the right and one in the left hand, armed indifferently with all the conventional terms, and more than those which we have set down—terms of whose real weight and significance he has often but a very imperfect notion—and that his notices should be "peppered" indiscriminately, now from the right, now from the left *poivrier*—not that he knows or cares much about the pictures he is criticising, but because he wishes blame to preponderate over praise, or *vice versâ*, or because—and this is very frequently the case—he experiences the want of varying the manner of his matter, and of using up all the epithets in his conventional vocabulary. The painter does not protest without reason. He is exceptionally placed. No adverse criticism can do an actor much harm. He can be seen for a shilling; and if so many thousands of people choose to pay their shillings and approve of the show, the actor becomes famous; and his critics—where are they? So, again, the most spiteful criticism may for a short time defer, but is impotent to withhold ultimate celebrity from an author. His works may be bought for a moderate price, or they are accessible through circulating libraries, or through the pages of the very reviews which condemn them. The painter who has *made* his name may likewise afford to defy or to contemn censure. The world has pronounced as to his merit; he has his faithful clique of admirers, his regular patrons, his print sellers always willing to engrave his pictures as a "safe thing." All that we may presently say about Mr. Millais will not probably weigh one doit in the commercial estimation of Mr. Graves, Mr. Gambart, or Mr. Agnew; for Mr. Millais made his name and secured his market long since. In this case is painfully different with the young and struggling artist. He may be seen, but he

EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

[SECOND NOTICE.]

There are two widely different ways of judging modern pictures. The first is by means of the process which in recent times has attained great vogue, and which is known as "Studio-Haunting." It is a practice borrowed from abroad, and especially from Rome and Florence, where artists, in default of a general public sufficiently numerous to enable them to dispense with private patronage, have always been only too happy to throw open their painting rooms to wealthy amateurs who, properly handled, may become purchasers, and likewise to critics whose opinions, oral or printed, may beneficially influence the views of the amateurs in question. But for that which the Dottore Avvocato Testa di Legno writes about Mezzocalzotto's statue of "Proserpine," Milord Brown might never disburse so many shining Roman scudi for that work of art which is to adorn his palace near Blackpool, Lancashire; and but for the charming affability—not to say slavish deference—shown by Spaventacane, of the Lung' Arno, to Sir Smith of Leeds, when that honourable baronet and millionnaire, bringing letters of introduction from the Dottore Avvocato at Rome, designs, with his wife and four daughters, to visit his studio, poor Spaventacane's gr

ministers belonging to ten denominations who were constantly quarrelling with each other had been brought together on the same platform to give a friendly welcome to the representative of the Indian worshippers of the one God. Which of the two showed a better understanding of the true meaning of religion—the Hebrew doctor who spoke in the above sense or the ladies and gentlemen who spend annually £31,000 with a view of interfering with the religious opinions of other people, it is not for a Turk to judge.

ARNAT-BATUK.

WHERE I HAVE DINED.

(Pall Mall Gazette.)

I.—THE PALAIS ROYAL.

MUSING on dinners, let memory stray where it will, you always find it lounging back to Paris, to linger in the galleries of the Palais Royal. The Palais Royal is the sacred quarter of the sacred city of the gourmet. There cluster the world-famed temples where officials in spotless white, sacrificial knives thrust into their snowy girdles, bend over the eternal fires. Outlying shrines there are, each with its zealous devotees and enthusiastic affiliated, individually as famous and as deserving of fame as any under the arcades—the Café Anglais and the Maison Dorée, the Ancien Rocher de Cancale and the Café Riche, Voisin, Bignon, Brebant. But the Palais Royal is the head-quarters of cookery, and for over a hundred years has been appropriated by the guilds of cooks, *restaurateurs, and marchands de bouche.* The air under the arches is faintly fragrant with incense, suggestive rather than obstrusive of the sublime mysteries of the kitchen. Great artists have lived and laboured there; earnest ones, with the zeal, if not the genius, of their immortal predecessors, are thinking and toiling now in studios and laboratories beneath your feet. You seem to breathe a subdued atmosphere of luxury, at once sensuous and intellectual. If it be illusion, even the false jewellery and advertisements of cheap traiteurs in the side galleries fail to dispel it. It would be hard to say how much of the Socialism and Red Republicanism of Paris those restaurants of the Palais Royal have to answer for. They are temptation popularized; provocation thrust on the million. The ragged-blowsed wretch clatters in barefooted in his sabots, sniff up odours that would soothe the sated Apicius: to catch glimpses of fortunate fellow-creatures squatting on *entrees* that would have stimulated the jaded appetite of Lucullus. The artisan just through his struggle with capital for *higher* wages hours goes by choice that way to his work, that way the aristocrats he envies, seeks consolation and temporary oblivion in the clouds of rancid *caporal* from his *pipe-gueule.* But our present concern is not with the poverty-stricken or dangerous classes; and the Palais Royal is the last place in the world to discuss complex social questions. These are things that play the very mischief with the digestion. If one is disposed to tolerate want or starvation in such a place at all, it is only as heightening your personal sense of *bien-être*—there are worse sauces to the cutlet of a bloated financier than the sight of a starving pauper eyeing it wolfishly. After all, if we should be spared to see a Republican Utopia—if we are ever condemned to a dead level of intellect and energies, to dry bread and to sour wine—if sumptuary laws proscribe Chevet and Vefour and Very, what is to become of half the trades of the world? Chevet's windows are a universal exhibition of industry in themselves, where edibles from all quarters of the globe are arranged with a studied artlessness that would arrest an anchorite. Passing at high noon, it is often as hard to get a glimpse at their contents as at one of Millais's or Landseer's masterpieces in the early days of the Academy. The cool green foliage, artistically arranged, takes the ghastliness of death from dead nature. That Roebuck carelessly reclined on the bank of moss might be simulating in the familiar glade in the backwoods that echoed to his death-shot the day before yesterday. The hares grouped round him, with their ruddy warmth of fur, are nearly as natural as those others by Wecnix in the neighbouring gallery of the Tuileries. As for the pheasants and woodcocks and *coqs de bruyère*—it will be seen we are visiting Chevet in autumn—they are a beautiful exceedingly in their blazing tints or sombre pencillings, yet scarcely so lovely to our minds as their confrères, stripped and trussed and larded, and reposing on damask and silver in the neighbouring window. There too come memory and association, invoking the palate in aid to the eye. We fancy them blushing a rosy brown to the ardent caress of the neighbouring flames; we picture them as they will be and not as they are. As our admiration threatens to become literally devouring, we turn away, casting a lingering look back at the cage of lions, so provocative in their plump *petitesse* as they strut through their decent dress of russet feathers. A step further, and we stand where a superb Huninguewhite, that has run the Rhine, is elbowed out of its place to room for a sturgeon, transported in ice and snow-wools from the distant Volga. Assisting at the triumphof the distinguished Cossack over the Teuton—the former shows rather the worse for his journey—are two small and greyish mullet from the Norman and Breton coasts, and two from the Mediterranean, and soyans from the Garonne mouth. There, too, are many of our familiar friends of the North Sea and Channel staring open-eyed at very queer fish indeed, who surprise us just as much as them; and there are salmon trout from the Tweed, and oysters from Ostend and from Marennes. Another stride takes us into the tropics, where Carribbean turtle are luxuriating in limpid pools under feathering palm boughs after the fatigues of their monotonous voyage from the Spanish main. In the way of tropical vegetation you have bananas and shaddocks and mangoes; everything except the delicious mangasteen that coyly refuses to travel from its native climes. But what do the tropics offer after all to compare with the fruits fresh from the gardens of Touraine and the Orleannois, or the hothouses of the Eastern environs?—with bunches of grapes, nearly as weighty and far more beautiful than ever grew on the vines of Eshcol; with peaches cooling their flushed cheeks on pillows of vine leaves with Marie Louises and Duchesses d'Angoulême, portly forms of melting mellowness? Yet among all those beauties of the season, the monstrosities out of season are most in request, and command the most fabulous prices. There are men eating their patrimonies in Paris who would melt pearls in their wine if they could only advertise the act in their *Petites Affiches* and let the costliness of the offerings made them and love to be courted through the palate. Were Chevet to display a *pate* of phœnix tongues in his window, and price it according to its rarity, he would be sure to find some one to buy it on credit.

Having given an edge to your appetite at Chevet's, the next question is where are you to blunt it? Man cannot live by looking alone, or no population would be be fed like the Parisians. You continue your contemplative promenade to the Galerie Beaujolais at the bottom of the garden, pause doubtfully between Very and Vefour, and cut your hesitation short by plunging in at the hospitable doors of the Trois Frères. "By the Lord, Sir, it is a great name," as Major Bagstock said of Mr. Dombey's, and it is familiar all over Europe. Although we are unable to individualise them, the Provençal triumvirate will go down to immortality with the Horatii and Curiatii. Sardou and Alexandre Dumas fils, and a cloud of lesser celebrities of the modern drama, have jointly and incidentally done as much for the Trois Frères as they did for the others. And to think the brothers should have been embalmed to eternity by the judicious use of garlic! For it was by touching up their sauces with "a point" of that most detestable herb that they first gained reputation: *meurse a l'ail* the speciality that raised them above their rivals. It is embarrassing that entrance to a French restaurant. Instead of passing through self-acting portals that swing to behind you on their hinges, you have to fumble with a handle and close an awkward door. If you come in with an unnecessary rush of the outer air, you must seek your seat among a crowd of frowning faces. On entering, you find yourself before a group of ladies of the counter bending to you with a stately graciousness. Courtesy and etiquette bid you wreathe your face in smiles and remove your hat; and how in the world are you to do it when both your hands and your thoughts to boot are busy with that confounded lock? Manipulating it easily is the shibboleth that distinguishes the stranger from the habitué, and it is somewhat trying at best to a retiring man to move with any unconsciousness among the crowded tables. For the Trois Frères is the most popular as well as the most celebrated of first-class restaurants, and that is the great objection to it with the thoroughbred epicure. The rooms are long and low, and the amalgamated scent from the thickly-set tables—albeit its several ingredients are unexceptionable—comes to jaded senses like the breath of steam from a witch's kettle. How appreciate the delicate flavour of a *potage a la reine*, or the bouquet of a first-growth Sauterne, while the diners to your right and left are revelling in over-fragrant venison or game? But, after all, nothing in life is perfect; the most recherché dishes in the carte would taste insipid in the solitude of a cabinet upstairs, and the well-served courses around you has a charm of its own. If you go in at an hour we should call early in London, while the crowds of playgoers are busy at their meals, you may think yourself fortunate if you can entrench yourself behind one of the side-tables, with your back protected by the wall. No man, we hold, can eat in comfort in the middle of a room with a spiteful waiter and hurrying petticoats sweeping by behind him, and in continual apprehension of a douche of soup pouring down his collar. Established snugly, your mind is at ease once and for all. Sardanapalus had never such a choice of dishes as you, and it is your own fault if there are unexpected bitters in the bill. The garçon puts the carte—no-bound volume in your hand that contains the key to the larder, and, with the price affixed to the corresponding dish, you may count with absolute certainty on all that is matter of disturbing speculation in England. If you are bewildered in an embarrassment of riches, the golden rule is to order oysters off-hand, Chablis, or, better still, Pouilac, and a soup of some sort or another, no matter what. If you hesitate on the threshold, you are lost; the obsequious waiter sets you down for the ignoramus you are, assumes the tyrant, mounts you off-hand, and rides you roughshod through all the most expensive dishes. Civil to the strong, and intolerably patronizing to the feeble, the fashionable Parisian waiter is the most pleasant or objectionable of servants according as he respects or despises you. Over your half dozen of oysters you have time to study future combinations, alternating sauces white and brown, and shading savours from the milder up to the more *prononce.* No man except a millionaire can dine alone in France, and hope to dine very well. In the first place, when your dinner composes itself of made-dishes, you must trifle with many instead of surfeiting yourself with one or two; in the second, carefully elaborated sauces demand their appropriate wines. There is no greater heresy than that which forbids the mixing of wines. You ought to change them frequently so long as you attend to the general fitness of things, and trust to your instinct where your reason fails you. But if you are dining alone at the Trois Frères, and have no gout in your constitution or family, lean to the brown in the cookery and stick to the Burgundy. Burgundy is the French wine *par excellence*, for whether it bear travelling or not, the idea that it will not has kept it very much at home. England, America, Russia for champagne; Scotland for Bordeaux; but France for Burgundy. The Trois Frères pride themselves on it, and with reason; their wine is not to be excelled even at Philippe's, or the Café Voisin. The bourgeois Pommard comes up as comfortably swathed in cobwebs and cradled in straw as the imperial Chambertin or the violet blood of the grapes of Romanée-Conti and Hermitage.

We loitered so long at Chevet's—the representative magazine in its way—that we have left ourselves no time to discuss the company at the Trois Freres, and must actually cut short the dinner. It is of the less consequence that we shall hope to meet the one and repeat the other later on the Boulevards, and it would be unpardonable to quit the Palais Royal without a visit to one of its cheap restaurants. It is easy enough to eat cheap in Paris and in respectable company too, if you have the map of the country; but at those upstairs establishments in the Galerie de Valois economy and pretension go hand in hand. Their banquets are grim caricatures of those of their luxurious neighours—like the old harridan who masquerades behind rouge and pearl-powder, in imitation of blooming beauty. You pay 1f. 25c. for your breakfast, 1f. 75c. for your dinner, and have all the luxuries in season and out. You begin with the oysters *de regnecar*, something larger than cheese-plates and very much tougher than leather; you have slices of marbled sausage and fibrous radishes for *hors d'œuvres; salmis* and *civets*, where shamefaced meats hide themselves away in the heavy gravy; *galantines* and *pâtes* rich with veritable truffles—so your eye says, at least, although your tongue hesitates to confirm the story. The guests are generally gentlemen of a certain pretension, often of manners unmistakably distinguished. The frock-coats button very high, cravat predominates over collar, and faded ribbons of the Legion are general. It is evident these establishments supply a want; that they are frequented by *viveurs en retraite*, and ancient hangers-on of the great world, whose lives and tastes have outlasted their gifts or fortunes. When they can afford it, they come here to do homage to their early gentility, and by making believe very much indeed can faro sumptuously still. They are in a conspiracy with the waiters and each other to deceive themselves, and fastidiously criticise the seasoning and serving of the ambiguous dainties. When they have dined or breakfasted, they attempt to impose on society, as if society cared about them, by issuing from the passage of the Trois Frères, playing superbly with golden tooth-picks. After all, they have probably dined there at second-hand. At least, the only theory on which we can account for the cheap restaurants spreading their board even as they do, at the prices they charge, is that their guests are served with the crumbs and scraps that fall from the tables of their costly neighbours.

THE LIFE OF GIORDANO BRUNO.*

[FIRST NOTICE.]

(Spectator, May 14.)

No name connected with modern literature has awakened more mysterious interest than Giordano Bruno's. The very sound of it is suggestive of the appearance of a strange meteor-like phenomenon, shooting wildly in erratic orbit through the world of letters, to vanish in an explosion, and leaving on the startled senses no more distinct impression than of a bewildering flash. In the broad day-light of the sixteenth century this fiery luminary careered through the firmament of Europe, was gazed on with wonder in France, in England, in Germany by the choicest intellects, was drawn within the precinct of Courts by the irresistible curiosity of Monarchs to converse with so marvellous a genius, and yet until now all real knowledge of a phenomenon in its time so widely observed could be summed up in a few lines. In the whole range of facts standing on the firm ground of positively historical times, there is no parallel instance of such thorough obliteration of record about a life that had been productive of so much sensation in many ways and many countries. Every conceivable circumstance which could enshroud a memory in mystery has converged on Giordano Bruno's case. Not half the dubious features in the slender evidence hitherto existing concerning Bruno's life would have made a Gyges or a Niebuhr relegate him into the limbo of mythical personages. Indeed we know more about many an ancient Greek sage than we did till now about Bruno. Almost our only source of positive information as to his career consisted in haphazard indications conveyed by dates and names of places in the title-pages of his books, together with some stray allusions to himself in his writings; but then some of these were so scarce until Wagner's edition, that their very existence had become seriously questioned. Even now several books Bruno is said to have published have never been seen by any book-hunter. A still more extraordinary circumstance is it that the capital fact of his execution should have long rested on testimony thoroughly inadequate as, according to the legitimate canons of criticism, would have justified our dismissing the story as a fable. George Schopp, a German, who had apostatized from Protestantism, in a letter dated Rome, February 17th, 1600, gives an account to Hitterhausen, Kecherman, and Besold, of Bruno's execution that very day, at which he had been present. This happened to be a year of Jubilee, when consequently there was an exceptional throng of visitors in Rome. The public burning of any heretic, much more so of one so renowned, could not have failed to attract to Campo di Fiori many spectators. Yet in no other contemporary record that we know of, in no letter, in no despatch (and it is proverbial how Italian, and particularly Venetian, envoys noticed every occurrence of mark), has there been found one word of allusion to the tragedy. How is this silence to be accounted for? Nor does this absence of record exhaust the dubious features in the case. More than twenty years after the event, a polemical treatise, Pazman's *Machiavellizatio*, is printed in Saragossa, and in this controversial publication, issued in an out-of-the-way corner, Schopp's letter appeared. In spite of these suspicious circumstances the authenticity of the letter and the general correctness of Schopp's statement have been set at rest since Fritsch's edition of Kepler's works. In it is given a letter from the physician Breugger, of March 7, 1608 (this date is again calculated to cause surprise), in which he speaks of a report that Bruno had been burnt, and anxiously inquires whether Kepler can tell him anything positive about a man he felt much fondness for. Kepler replies that Bruno had, indeed, been burnt in Rome, and that this information had come to him from Wacher; and Wacher, we happen to know, was in Rome on the very day given by Schopp as that of Bruno's execution. Great was the satisfaction at this mere gleam of a confirming ray, which now is suddenly succeeded by a flood of light dissipating at once the mass of conjecture piled up by ingenious speculation, and showing us the man Bruno as he actually was in the flesh.

Some years ago, Professor Ranke found in Venice an official record of the demand from Rome for Bruno's extradition, but notwithstanding his keen eye for documents, he overlooked on this occasion a far greater prize lying beneath his very hand. In the same archives there lay the acts in reference to Bruno's trial before the Holy Office of Venice; the denunciation he was proceeded on, the depositions of various witnesses, and, above all, his own repeated and very elaborate cross-examinations. It is not often the good fortune of an author to be in a position to gratify readers with matter so new and so interesting. Signor Berti has done his part of the work well. His book shows conscientious labour, and is free from the affectation of style or strenuous exaggeration of opinion so often met with in modern Italian writings. How completely surmise has been at fault in dealing with Bruno's life is strikingly shown by these documents. One of the few positive facts was that he disappeared so unexpectedly from Frankfort on that return to Italy which brought him within grasp of the Inquisition as to leave his printer, Wechel, to his intense astonishment, with the last sheet of a book he was engaged on not revised. The most accepted explanation of this perplexing disappearance has been that Bruno was kidnapped by familiars of the Holy Office. The supposed emissary of the Inquisition turns out to have been a young Venetian nobleman, who, indeed, proved the instrument of Bruno's ultimate ruin; but at the time was solely actuated by an irresistible craving to know an individual about whose faculties he had heard wonders, and from whom he hoped to learn the secret of marvellous arts. Through the medium of a Venetian bookseller, who, as was the custom of the trade, annually visited the Frankfort fair, Giovanni Mocenigo by letter informed Bruno of his admiration, and besought him to visit him at Venice. Bruno, who longed for that, and at the very moment was revolving steps to facilitate his return to Italy with safety, jumped with avidity at this call, and with the impulsiveness of a fiery temperament rushed thoughtlessly within the lion's den.

It is not only the closing portion of the drama which these documents illustrate; they make us see pretty fully the whole outline of this erratic career, for in the course of cross-examination Bruno freely tells the chief events of his life from childhood. "Giordano is my name, of the De Bruni, of Nola," is his statement. "My father's name was John, and his calling that of a soldier. I was privately born, when I was old, having been born in 1548, and until fourteen I was in Naples, where I learn humanities." As a mere stripling he joined the Dominicans, and afterwards took priest's orders. Soon, however, he became an object of suspicion to his superiors. On two occasions an inquiry was instituted against him, on grounds, as they are stated by himself, that were very frivolous. The first time he was in bed, when the great house of the order of the Minerva, when it reached his ears that he was again to be the subject of an investigation, and this time on new charges as to the nature of which he was in the dark. He says he got frightened, and so fled, "throwing off his monk's dress." His flight at last was at Noli, near Genoa, where for some months he taught in a children's school. This was not to his taste, and after failing to find congenial employment at Turin, **he went to Venice, where he printed a book on** the "Signs of the Times," the single work of his that came out with the imprimatur of ecclesiastical sanction, but which has not yet been found by any modern collector. "This book I printed to get together a little money." In Padua he met Dominicans of his aquaintance, who persuaded him that it was anyhow better for him to wear the dress of the order. In his friar's robes he now set out for France, and at Chembéry took up his quarters again with the Dominicans, though he did not conceal his position. It was only as a traveller that he touched Cambéry, for his present goal was Geneva, then under Calvins' theocratic dictatorship, and a place of resort for many Italian exiles from religious motives. This colony of Italian reformers was distinguished for fervour and the close feeling of nationality with which its members hung together. The leading man amongst them was the Marchese di Vico, a Neapolitan of the noble house of Caracciolo. No sooner had the Italian in monk's dress taken up his lodging at a hostelry than he was sought out by the Marchese, "who inquired who I was, and whether I had come to pray and profess the faith of that city; to which, after giving an account of myself and the reason for my having left the order, I replied that I had not an intention to make such profession, as I was not acquainted with the nature of faiths, but that I was more desirous of living in freedom and safety than of aught else." However, he deferred to his countrymen's advice not to wear the monastic dress, "the Marchese and other Italians providing a sword, and hat, and cloak, and other requisites of dress, and helping him to find employment as a corrector of the press." Thus he lived at Geneva for several months, "during which he often went to hear preachings both in French and Italian, particularly by one Nicolo Balbani, from Lucca," until it was intimated to him that his further receipt of assistance must depend on his formally joining the community. This Bruno declined, and so again went forth in quest of less intolerance in other quarters. After a short stay at Lyons, where he failed to obtain his livelihood, Bruno proceeded to Toulouse, then, next to Paris, the most frequented French university. Here he quickly found a congenial soil. He got private pupils, whom he instructed in mathematics applied to astronomy, and soon established a name which became widely famous on Bruno's successfully competing in public disputation for the vacant Chair of ordinary professor of philosophy. This is the point where he reached celebrity. From this time Bruno attained a reputation that speedily became European. It is singular that not a scrap of record should be preserved of his stay on the books of the university. We learn now, however, one interesting fact. At Toulouse he once sought out a Jesuit father, with the view of being admitted to the sacrament. The details are not recorded of this conference, which led to no result; but it is not the only occasion during the most erratic portion of his life, just when he might have seemed in his thoughts at the furthest exteremity from Rome, if judged by passages in his writings, that Bruno will be found to have spontaneously sought to draw near to the Church of his birth, to which he had not been docile, but from which he never apostatized.

Bruno resided two years at Toulouse. In 1579 he left this seat of learning, he tells us, in consequence of the troubles resulting from the civil contest then waging. In betaking himself to Paris, it can hardly be said that he went to a spot out of the vortex of these disturbances. If his teaching really had for effect to create for him so many enemies as to drive him away from Toulouse, it certainly had not for consequence to put him under ban in the capital. The next seven years—the period from 1579-85—is the most brilliant portion of Bruno's life. It was divided between Paris and England, and then a second stay in Paris. In both countries Bruno was in intimate relations with men who moved in the highest ranks of society. The sensation created by his mnemonical faculties and his skil in the oddities of the Lullyan system was such as to make Henry III. seek his conversation. In England, Bruno attracted the notice of Elizabeth, to whom he was presented by the French Ambassador, Castelnau, of whose house he was an intimate like a member of the family. Sidney and Fulke Greville were amongst his intimate friends. To the former is dedicated that book of Rabelaisian humour, the *Spaccio delle Bestia Trionfante*, which, though so scarce that its very existence has been pronounced a myth, did more than anything else to bring on Bruno the imputation of blasphemy, through hasty deductions from its grotesque title by people who never read it. In Fulke Greville's house is laid the scene of the supper on Ash Wednesday, which gives its name to the treatise *Cena delle Ceneri*, in which Bruno in dramatic dialogue develops his philosophy as to the motion of the earth, the revolution of the spheres, and the plurality of worlds,—the most important of all his works, and which is prominently referred to in his trial. It is not to be denied that a spirit of wildly grotesque licence, of wanton and indecorous humour, altogether foreign to the tone of doctorial gravity, pervades these writings. In the play *Il Candelaio*, Bruno falls into gross obscenity. All that can be said in palliation is that the same sort of reckless licentiousness pervaded the letters of an age when Rabelais was the popular reading at Court; when Macchiavelli deemed it not unbecoming to acknowledge the authorship of the *Mandragola* and Pope Paul III. accepted the dedication of a book the very title of which is too obscene to give here. He would be doing a fiery, heedless Bruno great wrong to put him down as a profligate in mind, because in the exuberance of Southern humour he indulged in a freedom of tongue we should consider singularly indecent. The society in which Bruno moved is the conclusive proof that he had not lost caste as a gentleman himself so as to forfeit the respect of religious-minded men. Castelnau, who, on his return to France, took Bruno with him and gave him hospitality in his house in Paris, was a devout Catholic, in whose mansion mass was daily read,—at which, however, Bruno never would attend, because he knew himself to have incurred excommunication in forsaking the duties of his monastic profession. Had he chosen to comform outwardly so far, he might have occupied a chair in Paris which was offered him, but he declined to do so, without previous absolution by the Pope. Bruno was not unwilling to be reconciled with the Church, but he would not re-enter the servitude of a monastic order. Unquestionable documents give us knowledge of a very curious effort made by him to effect a reconciliation on this basis. Amongst the friends of the run-away friar and free-thinker we are astonished to find Bernardin de Mendoza the Ambassador of Philip II. He was a scholar and an author, too, though a Spaniard and the official representative of bigotry, he felt sympathy with Bruno. Through Mendoza he was put in communication with the Papal Nuncio, by whose intervention Bruno sought to obtain from Sixtus V. absolution without the obligation of going into a convent. The Nuncio took into counsel a Jesuit father, whom Bruno appointed by his own initiative for examination in support of this statement, and the Nuncio, who appears to have been kindly disposed, came to the conclusion that nothing could be done in the matter with the Pope, and so Bruno continued to live as before. The tide of religious animosity was then rapidly rising in Paris, Bruno, who was at this time in the full flush of his onset against the Aristotelian system, announced for Whitsuntide, 1586, a public disputation. It would appear that his adversaries in the University (and they comprised the body of the old teachers) excited a formidable opposition against [illegible] sensational nature of the announcement, and as [illegible] language as the Hebrew or the Chaldaic with both of which [illegible] it has a common origin, and has a grammar of which [illegible] simple as well as beautiful. It is, moreover, exceedingly musical and sonorous. Dr. Johnson did not know that the Celtic has contributed to the English many hundreds of colloquial words, which every body uses to this day, and Dr. Johnson, compelled to admit them into his Dictionary, though densely ignorant of the Celtic as well as Gothic roots from which they sprang, could find no better means of accounting for than by describing them as "low." If Johnson could have traced the origin of such words as "cuddle," "fun," "dull," "dark," "bright," "tall," "yew," "fern," and hundreds of others, or of the names of nearly all the rivers in England, he would have found it in the venerable tongue which he ignorantly presumes to call "gibberish." His Dictionary, besides being faulty in its derivation, as well as incomplete in its collection of words, was in some respects a literary forgery, inasmuch as it introduced the prejudices of the compiler into a work that above all others, to which a man could give his time and talents, ought to be unimpassioned and scientific. He described a pension as "pay given to a state hireling for treason to his country." Whether he changed his opinion I do not know, but I do know that he afterwards accepted a pension for himself, and was glad to get it. "Oats" he defined as "a grain which in England is generally given to horses, but which in Scotland supports the people." On reading this Lord Elibank coolly remarked, "Very true—and where will you find such gentlemen and such men?" Sir Walter Scott very probably had this little bit of Johnson's impertinent eccentricity in his mind, when, in his immortal novel of Old Mortality, he made Niel Blane, the innkeeper, console himself with the reflection that although he had sent away all his good oatmeal to supply the wants of the little garrison in the neighbouring castle of Tillietudlem, he had still some wheaten flour left for the wants of his family. "It's no that ill-food," said Niel, "though far from being so hearty and kindly to a Scotchman's stomach, as the earney oatmeal is. The Englishers live aneath upon it; but to be sure the pock puddings ken nae better!"

When at Edinburgh with Boswell, it was thought that if Johnson found nothing else to admire in the city, he would at all events admire the beautiful situation of the castle. Johnson had nothing to say about the noble and picturesque rock; but turning to Lord Elibank he admitted that the castle would make a good prison in England! In vain poor Boswell endeavoured to impress his friend with better notions, unconscious of the fact that the Scotch were greatly amused with the spiteful sallies of their visitor. Harry Erskine, after being presented by Boswell to the doctor in the Parliament House, slyly slipped a shilling into Boswell's hand, whispering, "It is for a sight of your bear!"

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Scotland, from the long and intimate social, political, and commercial relations that subsisted between its people and government and those of France, while Scotland was yet a separate kingdom, was always famous for the excellent claret imported by its wine-merchants, as it is to this day. Johnson, however, insisted that it was the union with England which brought good claret into the country. "We had wine before the union," said Boswell, timidly. "No, sir," retorted Johnson, "you had weak, poor stuff, the refuse of France, which could not make you drunk." "I assure you," replied Bozzy, making as good a fight as he could for the honour of his country thus rashly impugned, "there was a great deal of drunkenness!" "No, sir," shouted Samuel; "there were people who died of dropsy, which they contracted in trying to get drunk."

Johnson, who was one of the most voracious of eaters as all readers of Mrs. Piozzi's Memoirs will remember, did not approve of Scottish cookery. He particularly objected to Finnon, or Findon haddocks, and at Cullen, where he stopped to breakfast, the sight of them so disgusted him, that the excellent fish had to be taken out of the room. This was not because they were unsavoury;—what English traveller of our day does not consider a properly cured Finnon haddie worth travelling to Scotland for?—but simply because it was his humour to be anti-Scottish. He also objected theoretically to haggis, though he ate a good plateful of it. "What do ye think o' the higgis?" asked the hospitable old lady, at whose table he was dinning, seeing that he partook plentifully of it. "Humph!" he replied, with his mouth half full, "it's very good food for hogs!" "Then let me help you to some mair o' 't," said the lady helping him bountifully.

"As we sailed along to Tallisker," says Boswell, "Johnson got into one of his fits of railing against the Scotch. 'We (the English) have taught you,' said he, 'and we'll do the same in time to all barbarous nations to the Cherokees, and at last to the Ourang-Outangs.' On another occasion he said, 'A Scotsman must be a strong moralist, who does not prefer Scotland to the truth.'"

Johnson was no doubt a very great man in his own day, but in our day, we may, without any unfair or undue depreciation of his genius or merits, inquire what place he would have held in the long roll of the literary worthies of England, if it had not been for James Boswell, the Scotsman, who wrote his life. His fame has come down to us large, solid, and sharply defined—not on account of his writings—but on account of his sayings, as recorded by that most painstaking of biographers, the Laird of Auchinleck. His literary reputation, outside of Boswell's book, has but little to rest upon. His Dictionary, the great work of his life, was so incomplete that it had to be supplemented, at a very early period of its existence, by Todd, who added many thousand words that had been ignorantly or carelessly omitted. His novel of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia, is about the clumsiest, priest, and least interesting novel in the English language. His tragedy of Irene was found to be so unattractive, even by a young and enthusiastic, and has long been dead and buried. His poetry only survives in a few couplets that are sometimes quoted, and scarcely tempts any modern reader to dip into it, when he finds such a piece of pleonastic sing-song at the head of the list as

> Let observation, with extensive view,
> Survey mankind from China to Peru.

His Essays in the Rambler are possibly very clever; but it cannot be denied that they are very dull. The only one of the whole series which was ever popular, or ever attracted any notice, says Chalmers, in his Biographical Preface to that ponderous collection, "was one which Johnson did not write, and which was communicated by his friend Hoole, the author of Clarissa Harlowe." His critique on Milton's Paradise Lost, which still survives as a specimen of eighteenth-century opinion, is exceedingly unfair. Milton was a Liberal and a Dissenter, while the critic was an ultra-Tory and High Churchman; and bearing both facts in his mind, Johnson allowed his literary judgment to be unchristianly perverted by his politics. It is not for Boswell's Life of Johnson, the great littérateur of the eighteenth century would have been little known in the nineteenth—except by name—and his works would have been as obsolete and antiquated as those of Dr. Somne or Ambrose Phillips. But in the pages of Boswell he lives and moves and breathes. We hear him speak. We see him eat and gobble. We catch the echoes of his elephantine tread in Fleet-street and Bolt-court. We listen to the out-flow of his strong common sense; his keen, practical, worldly wisdom; his high morality; his solid, rather than brilliant, wit; his heavy humour; his crushing sarcasm; his lawless prejudice; and his rough but kindly naturalness of heart and disposition. Never was so life-like a portrait drawn by any artist in the world. Though he appears, like the ghost of Hamlet's father, "in his habit as he lived," he by no means appears like a ghost—thin, airy, unsubstantial, and fleeting—but a creature of flesh and blood, of brawn and bones hidden under his garments, a gladiator whose strength one might borrow to wrestle with and overthrow an antagonist. Samuel Johnson was the author of many works that no one cares to read; but Boswell was the author of "Samuel Johnson," a work which everybody has read, or will read, and which will never perish except with the language. Thus has Scotland been avenged upon her detractor.

But why Johnson should have made Scotland and the Scotch his favourite aversion, has long been a puzzle. Bishop Percy, editor of the Reliques of Ancient English Poetry, and who was a native of Scotland, and related to Scotland, were equally the themes of his disparagement; and enabled him to display a good deal of humour, a small amount of wit, and a very large stock of ignorance. As a lexicographer and a linguist, he ought to have been well informed—if upon anything—on whatever the elements of the Scotch language, whether they were Anglo-Saxon, French, Latin, Greek, or Celtic. As regards the latter, he said the Gaelic "was the rude *Gibberish* of a barbarous people, who as they conceived grossly were content to be grossly understood." It so happens, as all philologists know, and may be seen by the Celtic language of the Highlands of Scotland, so far from meriting the contemptuous epithet of "gibberish," that it is a common [illegible] because it has been simple as well as beautiful. It is, moreover, exceedingly musical and sonorous. Dr. Johnson did not know that the Celtic has contributed to the English many hundreds of colloquial words, which every body uses to this day, and Dr. Johnson, compelled to admit them into his Dictionary, though densely ignorant of the Celtic as well as Gothic roots from which they sprang, could find no better means of accounting for than by describing them as "low." If Johnson could have traced the origin of such words as "cuddle," "fun," "dull," "dark," "bright," "tall," "yew," "fern," and hundreds of others, or of the names of nearly all the rivers in England, he would have found it in the venerable tongue which he ignorantly presumes to call "gibberish." His Dictionary, besides being faulty in its derivation, as well as incomplete in its collection of words, was in some respects a literary forgery, inasmuch as it introduced the prejudices of the compiler into a work that above all others, to which a man could give his time and talents, ought to be unimpassioned and scientific. He described a pension as "pay given to a state hireling for treason to his country." Whether he changed his opinion I do not know, but I do know that he afterwards accepted a pension for himself, and was glad to get it. "Oats" he defined as "a grain which in England is generally given to horses, but which in Scotland supports the people." On reading this Lord Elibank coolly remarked, "Very true—and where will you find such gentlemen and such men?" Sir Walter Scott very probably had this little bit of Johnson's impertinent eccentricity in his mind, when, in his immortal novel of Old Mortality, he made Niel Blane, the innkeeper, console himself with the reflection that although he had sent away all his good oatmeal to supply the wants of the little garrison in the neighbouring castle of Tillietudlem, he had still some wheaten flour left for the wants of his family. "It's no that ill-food," said Niel, "though far from being so hearty and kindly to a Scotchman's stomach, as the earney oatmeal is. The Englishers live aneath upon it; but to be sure the pock puddings ken nae better!"

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